

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—NO 21.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1878.

WHOLE No. 749

THE CONSUMER'S HARVEST. UNLIMITED BARGAINS. NEVER-ENDING ATTRACTIONS.

Desirable styles by the hundreds of thousands dollars worth, to be sold at prices lower than has ever been known in this country.

The reasons we can afford to sell at such fearful low prices is that the entire eastern markets are terrible overstocked, and we are doing such an immense business that we are always in the markets with the ready CASH-CASH to buy up the bargains, while small merchants are generally hard up, and if they were not they could not buy as cheap, as they cannot handle large quantities. Large dealers are the only ones that can take advantage of the terrible sacrifices that are being made.

We are retailing new styles at less figures than small dealers in the city and country have paid for the stock they have on hand.

These are the times when men should make their money go as far as possible, and before you purchase one dollar's worth of Men's, Youth's Boys and Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps or Furnishing goods see our immense stock, and our very low prices. The different departments of our immense establishment are crowded with customers from morning until night.

MABLEY, the One-Price Clothier,

124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE YPSILANTI MARBLE WORKS,
(ESTABLISHED IN 1850)
BATCHELDER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,



Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS. COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen and delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State, and prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBELIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. BATCHELDER,
G. W. LOUGHRIDGE,
J. H. WILCOX.

J. H. WORTLEY

Is Closing Out His Stock of

WALL PAPER

AT COST.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

North Side Congress St.

DON'T buy a Sewing Machine until you have seen the

NEW WHEELER & WILSON,

For sale by

ROBBINS & SWEET.

Straight Needle. No Shuttle to thread. Simplest and easiest to handle. Runs easily, quietly, and rapidly. Most durable and best made in the world. Call and see it. 744-1f

Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, MAY, 12th, 1877.

GOING EAST.									
	Mail.	Day Express.	Cal. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express.				
Chicago.....Lv.	A. M. 7 30	A. M. 9 00	P. M. 4 00	P. M. 5 15	P. M. 9 00				
Michigan City.....	9 25	11 10	6 35	7 40	11 20				
New Buffalo.....	9 47	11 27	6 57		11 39				
Niles.....	10 45	12 15	8 12	9 00	12 35				
Kalamazoo.....	12 35	1 40	10 00	10 26	2 17				
Battle Creek.....	1 27	2 15		11 08	3 15				
Marshall.....	2 25	3 00		11 37	3 49				
Albion.....	2 52	3 21	Jack. A. M.	12 05	4 10				
Jackson.....Ar.	4 00		A. M. 12 45	4 50					
Chelsea.....	3 45		5 40						
Dexter.....	4 00		6 31						
Ann Arbor.....	5 20	5 10	7 44	2 05	6 28				
Ypsilanti.....	5 35	5 24	7 27	2 20	6 45				
Wayne Junction.....	6 02	5 45	7 52	2 44	7 09				
C. T. Junction.....	6 23	6 15	8 25	3 20	7 45				
Detroit.....Ar.	6 45	6 30	8 40	3 35	8 00				

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going east, at 10:45 A. M.

GOING WEST.									
	Mail.	Day Express.	Jack. Express.	Evening Express.	Pacific Expre.				
Detroit.....Lv.	A. M. 7 00	A. M. 9 35	P. M. 4 45	P. M. 6 20	P. M. 9 50				
G. T. Junction.....	7 15	10 00	5 00	6 35	10 10				
Wayne Junction.....	7 40	10 25	5 32	7 10	10 42				
Ypsilanti.....	8 10	10 45	6 00	7 36	11 04				
Ann Arbor.....	8 30	11 00	6 30	8 10	11 21				
Dexter.....	8 55		6 53	8 31					
Chelsea.....	9 15		7 08	8 45					
Jackson.....Ar.	10 20	12 15	8 00	9 40	12 45				
Marshall.....	11 50	1 30	8 45	11 03	1 45				
Battle Creek.....	12 19	1 55		11 35	2 10				
Kalamazoo.....	1 13	2 35	4 30	12 25	2 52				
Niles.....	3 05	4 07	4 30	2 58	4 24				
Michigan City.....	4 30	5 20	7 55	4 15	5 47				
Chicago.....Ar.	6 55	7 40	10 50	6 45	8 00				

*Sunday excepted. †Saturday and Sunday excepted. ‡Daily.

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going west, at 3:51 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD,
Gen. Supt., Detroit.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express.....10:30 A. M.

Mail.....5:20 P. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Evening Express.....7:40 A. M.

Mail.....8:15 A. M.

SALINE.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Express.....Arrive 9:50 A. M.

Mail.....4:53 P. M.

GOING WEST.

Evening Express.....8:10 P. M.

Mail.....9:25 A. M.

OSMER'S CHEMICAL TABLETS.

FOR GALLS ON HORSES.

Challenge the world for a cheaper, more rapid and effective cure for Galls. Will cure while horses are at work. Each package contains material for more than 100 cases. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists or sent postpaid upon receipt of price. Prepared by

W. M. H. OSMER & CO.,
Somerset, Ill.

NEW IDEA Coffee Filter.

Fits any coffee pot. Price 25 cts.

Makes the coffee clear as red wine without eggs or gelatine, preserves all the aroma and saves 50 percent.

Sold by Grocers and Hardware dealers. Liberal discount to the trade. Sample by mail on receipt of 30c.

Agents wanted. W. ATKINS & GILMAN, 90 Dearborn St., Chicago.

748-4

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage dated the twenty-third day of November 1876, and recorded on the first day of December 1876, at 11 o'clock A. M., in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, in favor of 55 mortgages, on page 13, Orson S. Kendrick and Martha Kendrick jointly mortgaged to Susan Rice, "all of lot sixty-eight in Cross' addition to the city of Ypsilanti, Michigan, excepting five feet in width from east to west from the south side of said lot to be used as an alley in common between lot sixty-eight and lot sixty-nine, five feet on the north side in width of lot sixty-nine also to be used as an alley, making an alley ten feet in width to be used in common by the respective owners of said lots sixty-eight and sixty-nine."

The sum of seventy-three dollars and forty cents is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, besides the attorney fee of thirty dollars provided therein, and the further sum of seven hundred dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum, from the 23rd day of November 1877, is secured by, and will hereafter become due on said mortgage. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the sixth day of August 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated May 11th, 1878.

SUSAN RICE,
T. NINDE, Attorney. 739-761 Mortgagee.

The Sunday-School Lesson—tomorrow, July 21.

MINISTRY OF JOHN THE BAPTIST.

LUKE 3: 15-22.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"For he shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and he shall drink neither wine nor strong drink."—Luke 1: 15.

Central Truth.—Jesus is the Christ.

The hour had come. A wide spread and profound expectation was in the minds of men. They were looking for some remarkable event. The world needed a reformer, and was ripe for a great moral revolution. The pious Jew studied the old prophets

more and more, and as the iron of Roman oppression entered more deeply into his soul, and he saw Jerusalem in the dust, he longed for some token of Messianic days, some assurance that the "Hope of Israel" was at hand. Even the outside and heathen world felt that it was a crisis, and that the time must be at hand for some great change. It was not strange, then, that when a voice came forth from the solitudes of the wilderness of Judea and uttered its awakening cry, "Repent! Repent! for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand," men should have gathered in multitudes to listen to the call. The stern prophet of the desert, clad in his rough attire, feeding on coarse and scanty food, ennobled by his mountain vigils, and frequent fastings, his rugged face illuminated by a mysterious communion with unseen things, shrinking from no presence, whether of king or prelate, ready to meet the soldier or the priest, the scribe or the rabbi, the Pharisee or the publican, commanded at once the attention of all. All thronged his path. Every ear was open to his words. His words were a hammer and a flame. He spared no class; he truckled to no party; he revered no rank or state; he denounced sin, in high places or low, with burning vehemence and holy indignation, and the burden of his cry was ever the same—Repent! and "Flee from the wrath to come!"

There were those who thought they saw in him the fulfillment of the Messianic prophecies, and who would have raised his banner and inaugurated a revolution at once. But he disclaimed at once, and unequivocally, all such intentions, saying, "I am not the Christ!" And then he told the people of the coming One, whose forerunner it was his highest honor to be. He told them of the baptism which He would administer; of the awfully discriminating character of the ministry which He would exercise; and thus with Christ as his great theme, he "evangelized," he preached the gospel to the listening multitudes.

Christ makes no compromise with sin. The first step in religion is repentance. Men must learn that sin is that abominable thing which God hates, and which he will certainly punish. And without deep and sincere repentance there is no forgiveness.

Rebuking with his usual plain severity even Herod the ruler, for his shameless sin, John the Baptist was soon confined in prison, where he was to end at last a bloody grave. But before his imprisonment he was permitted to see and know the Saviour whom he foretold, and to administer to him at his own request the rite of baptism, in token of his entrance upon his work as a public teacher.

John, while a denouncer of sinful practices, a man of moral courage and a bold preacher of righteousness, was an unassuming man. Said the great apostle: "We preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord." A good woman was once asked her opinion of two distinguished ministers. Said she: "When I hear Dr. — preach, it is always Jesus Christ and him crucified. But when I hear the other, it is always the Rev. Dr. —, and him glorified."

Fish Ways.

Rawsonville, Wayne Co., July 15, 1878.

ED. COMMERCIAL.—Sir, I think your inquiry about the propriety of putting in fish ways in the dams at Ypsilanti while there are three dams below, is right to the point. If it is fishing for pleasure your sporting men are after, it would seem to me that the longer they were catching a string of fish the more pleasure they would have. If it is for profit, if they will go to work at fifty cents per day and expend one-half of it for fish they will be 25 cents ahead and have more fish than if they held on to the end of a fish pole all day, at least such is my candid opinion based on a close observation of our fishermen here at Rawsonville. Last spring there was from two to five men fishing every day, Sundays not excepted, for three weeks or more with dip nets, a seine some 200 feet long with which the water below the dam was strained many times, also a pound fixed up from an old dune, and saying nothing about 5 to 20 boys that have fished from early spring until the present, and also visitors from Ypsilanti and other small towns, and I will venture to assert that the whole amount of fish caught would not bring ten dollars, sold at a fair price with greenbacks at par. The best fish caught here this spring was a pickerel, weighing 12 lbs., and caught above the dam. As long as they shingle the river at the mouth and keep a dam at the rock that fish cannot get by, it would seem to me a very unjust act to compel the mill owners here and above to put in fish ways costing from 5 to 15 hundred dollars. Let me suggest to your fishermen that if they want a days sport and fish too, to go to the beautiful cool, pure Lake Portage, a few miles from Dexter, and they can catch fish that do not taste like those caught in the hot, muddy, Paper Factory drain, Huron.

C. Cook.

To the Physicians of Ypsilanti.

At a recent meeting of the W. C. T. U. a resolution passed unanimously to issue a circular to the physicians, asking their co-operation in the work of temperance reform. We are banded together as Christian Women, with our faces fully set to annihilate the use of intoxicating drink in any and every form by man or woman. When we discover obstacles in our way it is our duty to remove them if possible. "Indifference" and "long established customs" are formidable barriers. It is with pain that we learn that the shadow of returning sorrow broods over some households that were enjoying the sunlight of reform in its "Dare to do right" gladness, because in time of sickness, medicines were administered that revived the old appetite. The history of the past clearly and sadly proves the danger of attempting to ward off disease, and to strengthen an enfeebled constitution by the use of alcoholic stimulants. The record of to-day adds to this proof the terrible sin of thus creating or reviving such an appetite. Confiding in your generous sympathy with this our common cause, as also in your untiring researches in your profession for the best means of accomplishing the greatest good, we earnestly ask your co-operation in the work. Will you not give an assuring word to the W. C. T. U., or to the public, (either as an individual or as a Fraternity) that those who in times of sickness, depend upon your skill, confide in your judgment, or seek to be guided by your counsel, shall never be exposed to the taste of intoxicating drinks in any form through your instrumentality. Very respectfully,

W. C. T. U.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effective for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

HAVE YOU GOT

Rheumatism, Ague, Neuralgia, Liver Complaint? or are you Bilious and Blood out of order? If yes, Munn's PILLS will fix you every time, or money refunded. 50 cents per box—50 large pills. A sure cure for chills. Sold only by

FRED. F. INGRAM,
Opposite Depot.

723-779

W. WHITLEY,

Corner Cross and Huron Sts., is the place to get your tailoring, cutting, or making up to order done. Also repairing and cleaning. Satisfaction guaranteed.

PIANOS ORGANS. WAR SAMSON'S.

On HIGH PRICES in full blast

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New Store. New Goods. New Prices.

—FOR—

Boots and Shoes,

GO TO

MARTIN & BICKFORDS,

13 Huron St.,

Who has just received a large and well selected stock of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles, in Spring and Summer Goods for

CENTS',

LADIES',

MISSSES',

and CHILDRENS' wear.

Would be pleased to have you call and examine

Goods & Prices

before you make your spring purchase. We can save you money by so doing.

We have in stock a splendid line of

HATS AND CAPS

In all of the latest styles. Also Trunks and Valises and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Don't forget the place, 13 Huron St., near Post Office.

MARTIN & BICKFORD.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

John L. Frisbie of Michigan has been appointed U. S. consul at Rio Grande.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Saginaw Valley and St. Louis Railroad the old board of directors was re-elected. The articles of association were amended so as to extend the road to Mt. Pleasant and Grand Rapids.

A man reports that he was treed by wolves near the Manistee River, in Kalkaska county, one evening last week, and compelled to take lodging there until morning.

Hon. J. M. McGowan, of Branch County, is re-nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the third district.

Storm signals will be exhibited at Bay City hereafter.

The Silver Smelting and Refining company, of Wyandotte, has shipped during the last month \$65,000 in bullion. The works are now closed for repairs.

The new Sharps rifles with which the State troops are being armed are about as heavy as the arm now in use, but are three inches shorter and of smaller caliber. They are very handsome rifles.

Shepherd, Nichols & Co., of Battle Creek, have recently shipped two of their threshing machines to New Zealand.

A young man giving his name as Henry Fidler, and playing the role of a destitute book agent, has been imposing on ministers in this State and Illinois. His last victim was Rev. J. C. Hill, of Adrian. He uses forged letters from old friends of the person applied to, whose name and acquaintance he cunningly picks up as he goes from one place to another.

The Democrats of the 8th congressional district nominated Bradley M. Thompson, Mayor of East Saginaw, as their candidate for congress.

Edward Chapelle, late defaulting treasurer, of Alpena county, convicted in the Circuit Court for embezzlement of \$28,000 in county funds, escaped from the custody of Sheriff Evans, and his whereabouts are unknown. A reward is offered for his capture and detention.

A gang of burglars have been infesting Fenton.

The Calumet and Hecla copper product for June was 1,232 tons.

L. Palmer & Sons of Dexter have made 2,000 yards of cloth for the Jackson prison, and have an order for 1,000 more.

The First National Bank of Saginaw city has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent., and voted to reduce the circulation \$18,000.

In consideration of depot privileges the Detroit and Lansing road has entered into an agreement with the Michigan Central not to take any Chicago business, which puts this road completely under Mr. Vanderbilt's control, so far as rates are concerned.

During the last three months Josiah Dilley, of Portland, has shipped 740 carloads of staves to Europe.

Fremont Indicator: A very formidable potato bug, something new to this section, has been brought to our notice. The new "reptile" is doing a great deal of damage in Canada and Southern Michigan. He is about twice as large as the ordinary potato bug, and looks mean enough to scare an amateur potatoist from his patch instantly.

Newaygo Republican: The Land Office of Traverse City has been discontinued and its records removed to the Reed City Land Office. The joint office will be open for business at Reed City, July 17, 1878.

On the 10th United States Marshal Matthews sold at Port Huron 4,500 pounds of long combing Canada wool, at 37 1/2 cts. The wool was seized for violation of the revenue laws some weeks ago. Messrs Burr & Botcheher, of Detroit, were the purchasers. At the same time 10,058 pounds of woolen rags were sold to Toledo and Cleveland parties for 2.75 cents a pound. The total amount realized by the Government from the sale was \$1,956.66.

The Odd Fellows' Institute at Lansing is offered for sale by the Grand Lodge of Michigan. It is a beautiful location, with nearly 40 acres of land, and a fine building in excellent order.

W. Austin has been appointed station agent of the Michigan Central at Marquette in the place of J. Fox, and E. Lazerele at Augusta in the place of J. C. Pray.

Prof. Delos Fall, recently of the Flint High School, has been elected Professor of Natural Sciences at Albion College.

There have been some 900 tons of grindstones and 500 gross of whetstones shipped from Huron county within a month past.

At the Ionia Prison there were 21 admitted in June and 19 discharged, leaving on hand 229.

The Hon. Joseph H. Rainey, the eloquent colored Congressman from South Carolina, is to speak at the emancipation celebration in Calvin, Cass county, August 1.

Mr. Benj. Young, of Escanaba, has taken the contract to build a State line road from Day's River to Bay de Noc; a distance of 32 miles, and which will form a most important means of bringing the eastern and western portions of Delta county together, and give the southern portion of Schoolcraft county an outlet to railroads and the telegraph at Escanaba.

George W. Fish, of Michigan, has been commissioned by the President United States consul at Tunis.

The Saengerfest at East Saginaw is this year the greatest event for years. Delegations of Germans from all parts of the State are in attendance.

Sanilac county is about to issue some court house building bonds, and has already received a bid for \$10,000 at 63 per cent. interest. There are 15,000 to be issued, and they are talking of getting them placed at 60 or even 41 per cent. interest.

A pretended minister of the gospel, E. L. Trowbridge, of Newaygo county, claiming to be able to heal the sick, cast out devils, cause the dumb to speak and the blind to see, and that he had the power of God to such an extent that he could knock people down like beef cattle, has been parading about West Olive, Ottawa county. Later he had made a family believe that the spirit directed him to their daughter for a wife, a little girl of 12. As he is some 30 years old, and a widower with three children, this last demonstration aroused the ire of the good people of the neighborhood, and they called upon him in force. He took the hint and left the neighborhood.

Menominee Herald: A man was put in jail at Sturgeon Bay on the evening of the 3d of July, for being drunk and disorderly, and a short time afterward the jail was destroyed by fire, and the man burnt up with it.

A grand Marquette memorial celebration will be held at the National park, Mackinac, on Thursday, August 8. It is proposed to raise money to build a monument to Marquette.

At Texas, Kalamazoo Co., the other day, a barn belonging to John Shaw, Jr., was destroyed by fire, the cause of which was the spontaneous combustion of green hay which was stored before it had been thoroughly cured.

Mr. Erwin Eveleth, near Cornuna, is building a peppermint oil distillery.

Bears have not been so thick for years in Clare county as now. They make daily appearance and go into the fresh pork business in an exceedingly troublesome manner.

Mr. Wm. Ellsworth, of Shiawassee, lost 80 sheep by lightning a few nights since. They were huddled under a tree which was struck.

The thermometer stood at 100 and above at many points throughout the State on the 16th. Many cases of sunstroke are reported, a few of which proved fatal.

The Great Council of the Red Men of Michigan met at Battle Creek on the 16th.

GENERAL NEWS.

The official returns of the California election give the following as the composition of the constitutional convention: Non-partisans, 81; Workingmen, 52; Republicans, 11; Democrats, 6; Independents, 2. The Non-partisans elect all the delegates at large.

A fire at Buffalo Monday night destroyed \$80,000 worth of property.

In the Louisiana State lottery drawing No. 92,843 drew \$30,000, sold at Marion, Ind. No. 45,216 drew \$10,000; sold at Washington, D. C. No. 12,723 drew \$5,000.

A dispatch received at army headquarters from Gen. Howard, dated at the head of Birch Creek, July 8, says that he found the Indians in force on a height near the head of Butler Creek. He advanced two columns, one under Thorpe, consisting of seven companies of cavalry and 20 of Robbins' scouts. Howard accompanied the latter column. Bernier's scouts notified him of the proximity of the hostiles when the cavalry moved forward at a trot over three foot hills, each over a mile in ascent. The Indians were strongly posted on a rocky crest. One Company was left with the pack train; the others deployed and advanced handsomely under a heavy fire. The ascent is described as steeper than that at Missionary Ridge, but not a man broke ranks. Though several saddles were emptied and many horses killed, the enemy were driven from their position to another on a height in the rear of greater elevation, and crowned with natural defences of lava rocks. In twenty minutes the position was also stormed from different sides at once, and a rapid pursuit commenced. The flying Indians, who abandoned horses, provisions ammunition, and camp material. The hostiles made for the thick timber crowning Blue Ridge, and made another stand, but were again dislodged and pursued four or five miles further into the mountains. The rough country and the exhaustion of men and horses caused a cessation of pursuit for a day. In this engagement five enlisted men were wounded and about twenty horses killed. It is impossible to state the loss of the enemy. Their women and children, and best horses were moved before the fight began, apparently in the direction of Grande Ronde, and the hostiles fled in that direction. Officers and men behaved in the best possible manner throughout the affair.

The following is from Umatilla, 9th: A letter received from Pendleton July 8 by Gov. Chadwick says that Gen. Howard attacked the Indians at Beasley's mills. The hostiles were about 400 strong. Howard repulsed them three times and is still fighting. He captured from 400 to 500 head of stock, together with provisions and ammunition. Fifteen are wounded; two mortally. In Nebraska it is feared that one-third of the grain crop is lost through recent storms.

In Tennessee the wheat crop is very fine tobacco fair and grass about an average crop.

Edison has just completed an improved phonograph which is perfect in its operation.

A Portland, dispatch under date of Umatilla, 11th, says a private dispatch received here says the hostiles whipped back into the mountains by Gen. Howard have now started eastward for the Snake River, along the ridge of the Blue Mountains, between Grande Ronde and Columbia Valley. They will cross Meacham's road between Summit and Pelican, and turning somewhat south cross Snake River at the Salmon. If the Indians are again whipped back they will move northeast into the Salmon Mountains, or southeast along Powder River Mountains to the crossing of the Snake near Old's Ferry. The Grand Ronde Valley is now in most danger, and ours is about past unless the Colville or Yakima Indians take a hand in the fight. The John Day and other streams south of Birch Creek are comparatively safe; also along the Columbia River between here and Wallula.

The report of the auditors in the suit of the State of Georgia vs. John Jones, late Treasurer, shows that there is a deficit of \$253,000.

The trouble with the Iowa tramps continues. Parties numbering about 50 each boarded a freight train on the Iowa Central Road at Dillon, Wednesday night, and took Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Wednesday morning, at Annapolis. Armed squads of citizens in both cases compelled them to leave the train, threatening them with summary punishment.

For several days tramps driven out of Iowa, en route, as they say, to Minnesota, have caused a great deal of trouble. At Beloit 25 of them were arrested and immediately escaped and crossed the line into Illinois, where nearly 200 of them are congregated. They swear vengeance on the people of Beloit, and threaten to burn the city. The local military are under arms, and the authorities feel confident of their ability to protect the city.

A robbery of \$2,000 gold bonds is announced at St. Louis.

The storms in Wisconsin have done great damage to crops, especially wheat.

The heat is intense at St. Louis and Cincinnati. Many cases of sunstroke have occurred.

There was no serious trouble at Montreal between Orangemen and Catholics, a compromise having been arranged.

Since the adjournment of Congress the Internal Revenue receipts are increasing very rapidly. The agitation on the whisky and tobacco questions by Congress has the effect of largely suspending business, especially the tobacco trade. Now the department is overrun with orders for tobacco stamps and an extra force of clerks are busily engaged filling orders everywhere.

The Potter committee examined Senator Kellogg, eliciting nothing new. His evidence goes to confirm the Republican view of the case. The committee adjourned to meet at Atlantic City on the 23d, where the "visiting statesmen" will be examined.

Gbv. Chadwick of Oregon, has called out volunteers to fight the Indians.

A Umatilla dispatch says that the Indians have burned Cayuse Station. The troops are now being disposed in hopes

of cutting off the retreat of the hostiles and bringing them to bay.

About 60 female employees in the patent office have been discharged because of the reductions in the appropriations.

The Red Cloud Indians demand a reservation of 200 miles west of the Missouri.

A special from Fort Thompson, Dakota Territory, says the visit of Commissioner Hay to the Indian agency is developing as a most official fraud and rascality on the Missouri River, and the Colorado, and their principal tributaries. Next season a still larger allotment to the States which may request them is expected to be made, and with these a limited supply of carp, a pond fish which it has been proven will exist and propagate in the inland lakes and ponds of the country. States like Minnesota, with numerous miniature lakes, would thus be possessed of an excellent food fish of their own without relying upon distant markets and transportation.

Professor Baird, who has made a visit of investigation to the government fish-hatching station at the mouth of the Susquehanna river, says the work this season has been eminently successful, especially the new steam machinery for mixing the malt and the spawn, and the appliances for raising and transporting the young fish. The reports of this year show that catches of shad and salmon have been made in the Mississippi and Ohio. The success of the salmon in the rivers of the Atlantic seaboard appears to be fully established.

Fish Culture.

This season millions of young salmon and shad have been placed in the head-waters of the Potomac, Delaware, Hudson, Connecticut, Ohio, Mississippi, Missouri, and the Colorado, and their principal tributaries. Next season a still larger allotment to the States which may request them is expected to be made, and with these a limited supply of carp, a pond fish which it has been proven will exist and propagate in the inland lakes and ponds of the country. States like Minnesota, with numerous miniature lakes, would thus be possessed of an excellent food fish of their own without relying upon distant markets and transportation.

Professor Baird, who has made a visit of investigation to the government fish-hatching station at the mouth of the Susquehanna river, says the work this season has been eminently successful, especially the new steam machinery for mixing the malt and the spawn, and the appliances for raising and transporting the young fish. The reports of this year show that catches of shad and salmon have been made in the Mississippi and Ohio. The success of the salmon in the rivers of the Atlantic seaboard appears to be fully established.

Important General Order from Gen. Sherman.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Gen. Sherman, in a general order, invites the attention of all officers of the army to the section in the army appropriation bill providing that "It shall not be lawful to employ any part of the army as a posse comitatus or otherwise for the purpose of executing the laws except in such cases and under such circumstances as expressly authorized by the Constitution or by act of Congress." The order contains the provisions of the Constitution and acts of Congress understood as intended to be excepted from the operation of the above section and authorizing the employment of the military forces for the purpose of executing the laws, namely: First, the fourth article of the constitution, declaring that the United States shall guarantee to every State in this union a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion, and on application of the Legislature or of the executive, when the Legislature cannot be convened, against domestic violence; second, the civil rights law, sections 1984, 1989 and 1991, of the Revised Statutes, which makes it lawful for the President to employ such part of the land or naval forces, or of the military, as may be necessary to aid in the execution of judicial process, or as shall be necessary to prevent violations and enforce a due execution of the civil rights act; third, the elective franchise law, section 2002, prohibiting the presence of troops near the polls, unless it be necessary to repel armed enemies of the United States or to keep the peace at the polls; fourth, the Indian laws, sections 2151 and 2152, which authorize the apprehension of every person who may be in the Indian country in violation of law, the examination and seizure of stores, preventing the introduction of persons or property into the Indian country contrary to law, and also in destroying and breaking up any distillery for manufacturing spirits set up or continued within the Indian country; fifth, section 2460 of the Revised Statutes, authorizing the President to employ the military force to prevent felling, cutting down or other destruction of the timber of the United States in Florida, and to prevent the transportation or carrying away of any such timber as may already be felled or cut down, and to take such other and further measures as may be deemed advisable for the preservation of the timber of the United States in Florida; sixth, section 5287 of the Revised Statutes makes it lawful for the President, or such persons as he shall empower to that purpose, to employ any part of the land or naval forces of the United States or of the militia thereof, as shall be necessary to compel any foreign vessel to depart from the United States in all cases in which by the laws of nations or treaties of the United States she ought not to remain within the United States; seventh, section 5577 of the revised statutes, which makes it lawful for the President, in case of insurrection in any State against the government thereof on application of the Legislature of such State, or of the executive when the Legislature cannot be convened, to call to such a number of militia of any other State or States which may be applied for as he deems sufficient to suppress such insurrection, or on his application to employ for the same purposes such part of the land or naval forces of the United States as he deems necessary, and sections 5298, 5299 and 5315, authorizing the President to employ troops to enforce the laws whenever by reason of unlawful obstructions or assemblages of persons or rebellion against the authority of the Government of the United States, the execution of the laws is obstructed; eighth, section 5577 authorizes the President, at his discretion, to employ the land and naval forces of the United States to protect the rights of the discoverer of a guano island, or of his widow, heir, executor, administrator, or assigns.

The order concludes as follows: "Officers of the army will not permit the use of troops under their command to aid the civil authorities as a posse comitatus, or in the execution of the laws, except as authorized in the foregoing enactments. When applications for the use of troops for these purposes are received, they must be forwarded through a military channel to the adjutant general for the consideration and action of the President.

How IT CAME ABOUT that we use fans is thus described: Fans are said to have originated in China 3,000 years ago. At a feast of lanterns the lovely Kansu found the heat so oppressively that, contrary to all etiquette, she took off her mask. Partly to hide her blushes, and partly to cool her heated face, she agitated the mask before her nose. The thing became epidemic. Ten thousand hands at once held ten thousand masks, and fanning became a fact. The fan was used as a standard in war, and in peace the fan assisted the priests in the temple, both to raise a cooling breeze and to guard the sacred offerings from the contamination of noxious insects. In Egypt the fan of the priest of Isis was made of feathers of different length, spread out in the form of a semicircle, but pointed at the top. It was waved by a female slave.

Sir Robert Peel, speaking of Lord Eldon, said "that even his failings leaned to virtue's side;" upon which a bystander observed, that his Lordship's failings resembled the leaning tower of Pisa, which in spite of its long inclination had never yet gone over.

Be satisfied with a moderate rent in a good tenant.

Book and Job Printing

SUCH AS
BUSINESS CARDS,
NOTE AND LETTER HEADS,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS,
BILL HEADS AND STATEMENTS,
POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS,
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BRIEFS, ETC.

Our work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.
AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish \$66 per week in our town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. Terms and \$5.00 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLITT & CO., Portland, Maine. 697-1 year.

GO TO

A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

First-class Boot or Shoe

Or Anything in the

Gent's Furnishing Goods Line.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw away your money by buying SHODDY Goods, when you can secure a FIRST-CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.
A. A. Bedell.
February 2d, 1878. 719

Spencer

Fairchild,

Successors to Smith & Fairchild,

Propose not simply to keep up the reputation of this house, but enhance it, if possible.

For luscious roasts, fine steaks, everything in the line of a

First-class Market!

Call on us.

South Side Congress St.

Sugar Cured Hams.....10 Cents.
Shoulders.....8 Cents.
Dried Beef.....15 Cents.
Breakfast Bacon.....10 Cents.
726-727

A SPLENDID PREMIUM

To all PAID-UP Subscribers to the

Ypsilanti Commercial

For Vol. 15, ending March 1st, '79.

The Home Guide,

Book by 500 Ladies, contributed to the Chicago "Tribune."

This book contains more information than do the \$1.50 and \$2.00 cook books, besides possessing the important advantage over all others of being Practical Experiences of Practical "Home" Keepers.

Ten thousand copies were ordered before one copy came from the bindery. We have exclusive control of the book in this country, and it can be obtained only through this office.

A copy of this valuable book will be Presented to Every Subscriber to the

Ypsilanti "COMMERCIAL,"
For the volume ending March 1st, 1879.

This is the choicest premium ever given to newspaper subscribers—something of real and practical value. The ladies will be delighted with it. Make up your subscriptions now. If your neighbors don't take the COMMERCIAL, tell them of this offer. They all want the paper and the book. You get the largest and best newspaper in the county, and a capital, practical, useful book of 160 pages, for the price of the former.

For the amount of reading matter, the COMMERCIAL doubles any other paper in the county, and it is the cheapest; only \$2.00 per annum.

C. R. Pattison,
PUBLISHER, YPSILANTI, MICH.

To Our Patrons,

And all others interested in buying
**LUMBER, LATH,
SHINGLES, SASH,
DOORS, BLINDS,
MOLDINGS, &c.**

The undersigned would respectfully announce that, after having been engaged in the lumber trade in this city for the past ten years, on a credit basis, they have DECIDED to

Turn Over a New Leaf,
January 1st, 1878, and
Sell for Cash Only.

No more expense keeping books
No more expense collecting!
No more poor accounts!

BUYING FOR CASH,
AND
SELLING FOR CASH

Will be Our Motto.

We shall sell on Smaller Margins than under the Credit System, thereby giving our customers better bargains for their money.

To those who have had credit hitherto, we shall endeavor to make it to your advantage, hereafter, to PAY WHEN YOU BUY. Yours Truly,

Parsons Bros.
Ypsilanti, December 15th, 1877.

Easterly

AND
Leonard,

quarters for the Grocery Trade,
Old stand of H. A. Weeks & Co.

**Groceries, Crockery,
Glassware.**

The Women say our TEAS are the Best in the Market.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in exchange. And we will not be beat in the purchase of the produce of the garden and farm.

N. B.—We keep a Delivery Wagon, and deliver our goods at all times of the day.

EASTERLY & LEONARD,
South side Congress Street,
653 Second Street from Washington St.

JACKSON'S DINING HALL

The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish BOARD BY THE DAY OR MEAL, at the very lowest rates possible. I have fitted up rooms in the Van Tyll block, Huron street, Ypsilanti, and would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Single Meals, 25 Cents.
OYSTERS served in any style desired, all hours. A variety of refreshments always on hand. Desiring the custom of all, it shall be my care that the accommodations of my restaurant shall be second to none in the city.
E. H. JACKSON.

Messrs. Deubel

WISH TO INFORM
FARMERS

Living near Saline and adjacent towns that

THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT

Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

Labor and Wages in Other Lands.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—John Wilson, United States Consul at Brussels, in a dispatch to the Department of State, dated June 14, 1878, gives some hints as to the methods of introducing American manufactures into Europe. He starts out with the assertion that prejudice is a greater obstacle than tariffs or unregulated trade. It is not enough to send abroad circulars and price-lists. Sample depots, with competent agents to make known the character, uses, and qualities of our inventions, are what is needed. Patience and perseverance on the part of these agents are also required in dealings with the people of Europe. With these, success is sure. Innovations, and especially American innovations, are generally repugnant to Europeans, but this prejudice has already yielded in a marked degree. There is now no difficulty with articles like flour, bacon, lard, petroleum, and breadstuffs. Petroleum met with universal opposition at first, but is now introduced into the homes of the better classes as well as among the poor. Indian corn has yet to overcome a prejudice, like that which a few years ago assailed petroleum.

The peasant of Belgium not only feeds himself but his horse on coarse black rye bread. Indian corn, substantially unknown to him, would be cheaper and more nutritious. He needs to be taught this. The importation of this grain has largely increased in Belgium. All this applies with nearly equal force to our canned fruits, vegetables, and meats. These are constantly overcoming hostility and prejudice, and their use is increasing in many places. Competent agents have secured these ends. Similar education is needed to introduce largely our perfected stoves, ranges, carriages, &c. The Consul, therefore, urgently recommends that American manufacturers and producers combine and establish agencies for the purpose of educating Europeans up to the use of our machines and products. Combination would be more economical than separate agencies for different articles, and quite as effectual, as some experiments have demonstrated. He is decidedly of the opinion that consuls should not be agents, and should give only disinterested aid in the business.

The United States Consul at Copenhagen, Mr. Henry B. Ryder, sends to the Department of State a report of affairs in Denmark. As in other countries, a general stagnation prevails. The causes he enumerates: First, a seriously unfavorable harvest in 1875, 1876, and 1877; second, over-speculation; third, extreme uncertainty in all European politics. Of the currency of Denmark he says: "The circulation amounts to 64,000,000 crowns in paper money. The gold coin in the bank amounts to about 35,000,000. The National Bank of Copenhagen is the only bank in the Kingdom allowed to issue paper money. The notes of the bank are redeemable in gold coin, which is the legal tender, silver being used as a fractional currency and a legal tender only to the amount of 30 crowns. The circulation of gold may be stated at 30,000,000, of silver at 16,000,000, and of copper at 500,000. The coins of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway are legal tender in each country. Wages are from 10 to 15 per cent less than in 1872, while the cost of living is a trifle higher. Laborers earn from 8 to 10 crowns per month; merchants from 2 to 3 crowns a day. The cost of living to a laborer is from 1 to 2 crowns a day. There is a large surplus of labor and no employment for it."

Mr. Henry Noble, United States Consular Agent at Turin, Italy, in a dispatch to the Department of State, of recent date gives some statistics of labor in that country, viz.: Daily wages of farm hands, nine months, 24 cents per day; three months, (harvest time,) 60 to 70 cents per day, without maintenance. Women are paid about one-half of these rates. Youths, from 14 to 16 years old, are from \$20 to \$24 per annum, with board. Railways run by the Government pay their engineers from \$30 to \$42 per month; common laborers from 50 to 60 cents per day; chief conductors, \$360 to \$400 per annum; station masters \$800 to \$1,000. Pensions are provided to employes after a certain number of years of faithful service, and to their widows in case of accident or death while on duty. Females who guard the crossings receive 16 cents a day; ticket-sellers, 20 cents; their hours of labor averaging four or five per day. The cost of living for laborers is about 18 cents per day. During the last five years both wages and the cost of living have advanced about 15 per cent. Trade is deplorably dull. Exportation of manufactured goods has almost ceased, and matters seem to be going from bad to worse.

In Italy there are six banks having the right to issue paper money without being compelled by law to have any reserve in coin. The circulation of these banks amounts to 624,000,000 of francs, including Government notes and coin. The Government notes are good for all dues, are legal tender except for duties on imports, and are guaranteed by the banks. For the guarantee the banks receive a commission of 8 cents for each 20 francs issued. The premium in coin, (mostly gold,) ranges from 9 to 11 1/2 per cent. The Customs receipts have increased this year to over 2,000,000 francs. The exportations remain stationary. The wages of all classes are paid in paper money. The employees of the banks are paid from \$50 to \$45 a month.

The latest discovery in California is that the great seal of the State has been counterfeited, and that the fraudulent impression is borne by deeds under which thousands and perhaps millions of acres of land have been sold. A great number of school land warrants are said to have been forged and sold on the strength of this seal, and an immense amount of land taken on forged Indian scrip and soldiers' warrants. The Chronicle expects an "appalling amount of litigation" to result from this. It says that hundreds have been concerned in the frauds, and thousands have been victims, and among the perpetrators were men who hold prominent positions, and have enjoyed the best reputations.

Two little girls were comparing progress in catechism study. "I have got to original sin," said one. "How far have you got?" "Oh, I'm beyond redemption," said the other.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention met at Lansing on the 10th inst. Don M. Dickinson, Chairman of the State Central Committee, called the convention to order and nominated Dr. Foster Pratt, of Kalamazoo, for temporary Chairman. L. D. Sale of Wayne was chosen temporary Secretary. The usual committees were appointed.

THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Nominations were made for the State Central Committee as follows—William B. Moran was unanimously chosen Chairman:

First District—William Brodie, Alex. W. Copland.

Second District—Ira B. Card, Hillsdale; Geo. M. Landon, Monroe.

Third District—D. G. Robinson, Barry; W. W. Van Antwerp, Jackson.

Fourth District—E. O. Briggs, Van Buren; Geo. H. Murdock, Berrien.

Fifth District—S. Chase Godwin, Kent; John B. Hutchins, Ionia.

Sixth District—George Eddy, Genesee; Geo. P. Sanford, Ingham.

Seventh District—J. R. Wilson, Lapeer; J. B. Eldredge, Macomb.

Eighth District—R. F. Sprague, Montcalm; Geo. L. Burrows, Saginaw.

Ninth District—T. W. Edwards, Houghton; Dr. F. P. Wood, Mecosta.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The report of the Committee on Credentials was read, showing a very full convention.

The Committee on permanent Organization reported the name of Dr. Foster Pratt for permanent chairman, with a list of vice presidents and secretaries, which was adopted.

After a speech from Gen. Williams, the Committee on Resolutions reported:

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Democratic party of the State of Michigan, in convention assembled, renewing its fidelity to its time-honored principles, standing for a sacred preservation of the nation's credit and the nation's faith, for the constitution and the laws, and for the great truth that this is a government of the people where the will of the people should rule, hereby declare:

1. That we arraign the Republican party for its corruption in office, its unwise legislation, and its wicked perversion of the people's will as expressed at the polls.

It has squandered the public lands, squandered the public funds, and corrupted the whole body politic.

It has placed men in office dishonest and incapable, who have used their positions as private perquisites.

It has legislated for the rich, oppressed the poor, and created gigantic monopolies.

It has burdened each town and city with debt and taxation, and driven them to the verge of bankruptcy.

It has driven our commerce from the seas and destroyed our once powerful navy.

It completed its career of crime and dishonor by stealing the Presidency from the people, and placing a fraud in the Presidential chair.

2. We endorse the investigation of the electoral frauds, to the end that the truth of history be vindicated and a repetition of such crime prevented.

3. We declare that gold and silver coin is the money of the constitution, and all paper currency should be convertible into such coin at the will of the holder.

We are opposed to the further forcible reduction of the volume of the currency; and we approve the action of Congress prohibiting such reduction.

We declare that the prostrate condition of the business interests of the country imperatively demand that taxation, both State and national, shall be reduced to the lowest point consistent with the attainment of the objects for which such taxes shall be levied, and that economy shall be practiced in every department of the government.

We congratulate the country upon a reduction of over fifty million dollars in the national expenditures during the last four years, and which result was secured by the Democratic House of Representatives.

The financial planks of the platform alone gave rise to discussion. William Stearns, of Lenawee, said he stood there to demand that the resolution which maintained that gold and silver should be the basis of the currency of the country, as it was nullified by another resolution which declared that Congress should not further contract the currency. He thought it suicidal for the convention to drive out of the party men who could not consistently agree with the ideas advanced in that resolution. The Democratic party in Michigan was, as he estimated it, a minority party, and it could not, in his opinion, repudiate platforms which set forth with distinctness opposite views—views which were the principles that guided the Democrats of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and even of Maine. He moved that the report of the committee be rejected, and that the constitution be adopted as the platform of the convention. [Loud laughter.]

Byron G. Stout, of Oakland, said that he saw no inconsistency in the financial plank of the platform. The first recognizes gold and silver as the constitutional money of the country, the other opposes the forcible contraction of the legal tender notes. If the business of the country does not require so large a volume of currency, the surplus will go to the Treasury for redemption. If it is required, it will circulate. What is a forcible reduction of the currency? What but this, that the Government refuses to pay out the notes, and proceeds to cancel them. Does the country demand the forcible contraction of the currency? I trust not. For my own part I believe that the reviving business of the country, the superior credit of the nation, backed by nearly \$200,000,000 of coin in the Treasury, will float even more greenbacks than are now in circulation. The business of the country will require it. I repeat it again, I see no inconsistency in the financial plank of the platform.

Mr. Flanders, of St. Joseph, moved to substitute for the resolution declaring gold and silver the basis of the currency, the sixth resolution of the Indiana platform.

G. P. Sanford, of Ingham, favored the amendment and insisted that if such a resolution met with the approval of Democrats like Charles R. Buckalew, of Pennsylvania, and Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, it was good enough for the Democrats of Michigan.

O. W. Powers, of Kalamazoo said that everything relating to this subject had been carefully considered and discussed in the committee. The financial question was regarded as most important, and every one's views had been expressed and given due weight.

There was no conflict in the platform as presented; it realized that the financial question, so far as it related to resumption, was one for the future, and the committee had not thought it right to anticipate action which the coming season of Congress might settle.

A vote was taken viva voce and resulted in a distinctly large majority against the amendment offered.

Eugene Pringle, of Jackson, made a very stirring speech in favor of the platform as presented, declaring his conviction that the people would repudiate any doctrine but that which insisted on the redemption of the currency of the country in gold and silver.

It was lack of statesmanship on the part of the dominant party which had brought about iniquitous legislation, which made the rich richer and the poor poorer, which had embarrassed the commerce and business of the country and impoverished and made idle the laborer. What the Republican party had neglected to do was responsible for all these sorrows.

After full discussion, a number of delegates expressing their views, the platform was adopted, with but comparatively few dissenting votes, amid great cheering and applause.

The following ticket was nominated: Governor—Orlando B. Barnes, of Ingham.

Lt.-Gov.—Alfred P. Swineford, of Marquette.

Sec'y of State—Geo. H. Murdock, of Berrien.

State Treasurer—Alexander McFarlin, of Genesee.

Atty.-Gen.—Allen B. Morse, of Ionia.

Aud.-Gen.—Wm. T. B. Schermerhorn, of Lenawee.

Com'r. State Land Office—George Lord, of Bay County.

Sup't of Public Ins.—Zelotes Truesdel.

Member of Board of Education—Edwin F. Uhl, of Kent.

A meeting of the State Central Committee was held at which Dr. William Brodie was chosen Secretary and Treasurer, and L. D. Sale Assistant Secretary.

The Business Outlook.

THE semi-annual circular issued from the Mercantile Agency of R. G. Dun & Co., showing the business outlook of the country, contains the following table of failures and losses for the year:

A meeting of the State Central Committee was held at which Dr. William Brodie was chosen Secretary and Treasurer, and L. D. Sale Assistant

This table shows an increase of over one thousand in the number of failures during the first half of the present year over the failures for the first half of last year, and a much larger number than during the same period in any other of the years named. The total liabilities are also much greater than in previous years, and the average liability is also greater. This table, taken by itself, shows that the first six months of this year have been the hardest of all the "hard times" since 1873.

The circular, after premising that the business of the country began the present year in a weak and greatly depressed condition, attributes its failure to recover from previous ills to "an unusually open winter, retarding sales, deliveries of produce and collections; the discussions in and out of Congress of financial measures, and the necessary condition of uncertainty that resulted; the possibility of important changes in the tariff; the postponement of the date of the repeal of the Bankrupt law, and, finally, the steady decline in prices of merchandise, and the general shrinkage of values, which, it is said, have been more apparent in the past six months than ever before, especially whenever it became necessary to realize. That these circumstances were only temporary in their duration, and that certain of them may have a tendency to lessen the number of failures hereafter, are points in favor of the future; and, therefore, however discouraging the figures above presented may at first appear, it would be unfair to regard them as an index to the real or permanent condition of the country."

As to the prospects for the future, the circular is hopeful in tone. It declares that "the country is rapidly recovering itself, and by the success of agricultural operations great bodies of producers are materially increasing their purchasing power." "Never before were there present so many conditions essential and contributive to better times," and "it is next to impossible that the immediate future can be otherwise than encouraging." Reports are presented from all the principal cities of the country; and these reports are everywhere such as to encourage a hopeful belief in the future.

THIS BIT OF ROMANCE is interesting, and withal timely, as it suggests watering places, a good plunge in the ocean and other pleasant things for the warm weather:

A young man from the West went to the beach one evening last week. He had been in New York in one of the wholesale houses trying desperately hard to work his way up, and making fair headway. At the beach while in the water he saw a young lady drop as though she had been seized by a cramp. He dashed across the line and was down in the ocean to rescue her in a moment, bearing her, more frightened than hurt, in his arms to the shore. When half out of the water he saw she was the girl he wooed, whose parents had forbidden him to see or write to her. She had come East without his knowledge, and the two were in each other's arms as wet as drowned rats. You can imagine the recognition and what followed—and the winding up of it is a neat little wedding card.

Wilbur F. Story of the Chicago Times, was recently stricken with a severe paralytic stroke while traveling in Switzerland, and is now in Paris under the charge of Dr. Brown-Sequard.

A farm sixty miles long and ten wide in one tract, mostly fenced, is that of Miller & Lord cattle monopolists of California. They have 80,000 head of stock, own 700,000 acres of choice land, and are rated as worth \$15,000,000.

MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS.

GRAYLING FISHING AND BEAR TRAPPING ON THE SAULE.—BOATING AND BATHING AT HIGGINS LAKE.—OTSEGO COUNTY AS A SANITARIUM.

OTSEGO LAKE, July 10, 1878.

From our own Correspondent.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and a country is seldom without honor, except with its own citizens. Michigan people who wish to escape the heat and discomforts of the dog-days, make long and costly pilgrimages to the Adirondacks and the seaside, leaving pleasant retreats almost at their own doors. They endure the extortion of inhuman landlords; the exhaustion of sleepless nights in airy rooms and unclean beds; the nausea of rancid butter and added eggs; the torture of mosquitoes and sand flies; and the dust, soot, heat, stench and compound agonies of long continued travel in overcrowded cars, under the delusion that they are resting and recuperating their health, and they come home thoroughly tired out and disgusted.

With one quarter the travel and expense they could visit one of the many retreats in Northern Michigan, find comfortable hotels and humane landlords, airy bed-rooms and spotless linen, fresh eggs, rich milk, delicious bread, fruit and game, and after a few weeks or even days of genuine rest, they would return home thoroughly invigorated, and thankful that they lived in a State affording such easy and ample means for recreation. The almost unknown county of Ogemaw has boiling springs and crystal lakes, rivaling in purity and health-giving virtues, those of the far-famed Saratoga. The much praised Adirondacks can show no forests equaling in grandeur and picturesqueness those of Otsego county, or streams more inviting than the Saule or the Boyne. A summer at Long Branch is enjoyable; so, also, is a summer at that most beautiful of inland watering places, Higgins Lake, and there are not wanting persons who have tried both and prefer the latter. You may laugh at the idea of New Jersey mosquitoes stealing cows, but after you have seen the most mosquitoes—and the cows—the story seems much less improbable.

GRAYLING FISHING AND BEAR-HUNTING.

Having loitered around the principal villages and summer resorts along the Mackinaw extension of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw railroad for the last two weeks, I wish to say a few words for the benefit of those who have never been over the route, but who may contemplate coming themselves or sending their families. And first a word about grayling fishing, as that sport is just now in season. This beautiful and gamey fish makes its home in the AuSable and its branches, but is found in greatest abundance in the main stream, for 10 or 15 miles immediately above the mouth of the South Branch. The river at this point is lined with a dense undergrowth of pine, cedar, beech, birch and wild vegetation, so thick as to hide the stream from sight until you reach the very brink. The water is remarkably clear and the current rapid. The stream has not yet been used for running logs, but the channel has been sufficiently cleared so that small boats can be poled up and down it, a feat which requires both skill and muscle to accomplish successfully, though the involuntary "duckings" of inexperienced fishermen seem to add to the excitement of the sport. An expert can take a hundred or more grayling a day with an ordinary hook and fly, and the number taken from the river daily is enormous without materially diminishing the supply. The fishing grounds may be reached by leaving the cars at Grayling station, and going down the river in a boat and returning by boat or land. A cheaper if not as pleasant a route is to leave the cars at Cheney's station, about 55 miles north of Bay City, and go thence by team to Bortree Camp, which is near the best fishing points, and where there is a boarding house, boats, guides and other conveniences. The distance from Cheney's to the camp is nine or ten miles, and the roads are fair. Mr. Geo. M. Cheney's rates are \$1 a day for board and lodging at his hotel at the station, and \$3 a day for himself and team. Guides to pole the boats charge \$2 a day.

This is also a favorite resort of sportsmen during the deer hunting season, that game being very plentiful in the vicinity. They are seen almost daily, even now, as they come down to the river to drink. Bears are also numerous, and are occasionally killed while attempting to swim the river. Mr. W. D. Jones, of Grayling, a noted bear trapper, has caught 18 bears since January 1.

BOATING AND BATHING AT HIGGINS LAKE.

A less exciting, but much more enjoyable resort, especially when ladies or children form part of the excursion, is Higgins Lake, about seven miles southwest of Cheney's. This beautiful sheet of water, about eight miles long by three in width, lies in the northern edge of Roscommon county, and is the source of the Muskegon River, into which it empties through Houghton Lake, another fresh-water sea about twelve miles long and five wide. Although these lakes approach within three and a half miles of each other, the river connecting them is about eight and a half miles long, and this is now obstructed by a dam built for logging purposes, which raises the water in Higgins Lake some 20 inches above its ordinary level. The lake was named in honor of Col. Higgins, prominently connected with the first survey of the State, and its surface is ascertained to be about 560 feet above the level of the Saginaw Bay. It has no considerable inlet, and appears to be fed by boiling springs, which can be distinctly seen near the southern end of the lake, and cover an acre or more of the bottom. There is a woody island, 21 acres in extent, two miles or so from the northeastern shore. The center of the lake is very deep, but the beaches are shallow, and the bottom is pure white sand, as smooth as a floor. For boating, bathing or fishing purposes it could not have been more admirably contrived. The water is cool and transparent, and seen in the bright sunshine with clouds and trees mirrored on its glassy surface, it is indescribably beautiful.

In a mixed grove of oaks, maples and pines on the northeast bank are encamped a large party, mostly of Jackson people. The underbrush has been cleared away, cottages built, tents pitched, a dining hall, stable and ice house put up, and a fleet of small boats piddle up and down the beach laden with younger members of the camp, while their elders recline in the cool shade or swing lazily in hammocks. The air is pure and bracing, the water delicious, the surroundings pleasant, and the opportunities for rest or recreation all that could be desired. This resort, which will be visited by hundreds of people this summer, and by thousands in summers to come, is most conveniently reached by way of Cheney's station, from which point the road is good and conveyances can be had at reasonable rates.

OTSEGO LAKE A SANITARIUM FOR HAY FEVER.

Twenty-eight miles farther north is Otsego Lake, a smaller and less secluded body of water than Higgins Lake, but preferred to it by some people who do not like to "get so far out of the world," as they express it. Otsego Lake thrusts one corner snug up to the railroad depot, postoffice, telegraph office, hotels, stores and civilization generally, so that people who are particular about such things, can take their society and solitude half and half. The lake is about six miles long north and south and a mile wide. Otsego Lake village being at its southwestern extremity. It has no surface outlet and its surface is 715 feet above the level of Lake Huron, being the highest body of water in the Lower Peninsula. The water is clear, pure and deep and abounds in perch, bass and pickerel, except immediately in front of the village where Smith, Gratwick & Co's large mill has been booming and sawing logs for the last four years, and has driven the fish into quieter quarters. The purity of the water and the exhilarating atmosphere, fresh and balmy as a June morning, makes this summit of the State a very desirable retreat during the heated term, especially for victims of asthmatic complaints, who, I am assured experience almost immediate relief. The hotel accommodations are good and the charges reasonable. Facilities for boating, bathing, fishing, riding or doing nothing are ample, and the society is good. There is not a saloon or place where liquor is retailed in the vicinity. As a summer resort Otsego Lake is sure to grow in popular favor as its advantages become known. Were it in the White Mountains instead of Michigan half the summer tourists in the State would be making pilgrimages to it annually.

W. J. G.

THE GRAYLING.—HOW TO GET TO THE AU SAULE RIVER.

We find our remarks about the Grayling confirmed by Mr. J. P. Thompson, who recently visited the famous Au Saule River, where was found the Grayling in all its perfection, delicacy and beauty, and the river itself, he declares, is the best spawning and feeding ground for this rare fish, which is only found in a few streams in Michigan and no where else on this continent.

In a letter to the Post and Tribune Mr. Thompson says: To get to Au Saule make Bay City a point and then proceed north on the line of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw Railroad to Cheney's, a small station in Crawford county. There take a team on a good road 9 or 10 miles due east to the Au Saule River, where will be found a fisher's cabin, guides, boats, etc. From this point there is good fishing, say five miles up and down as far as the south fork, but, at least, here is a stretch of 10 miles where there is the best grayling fishing in the United States.

The river is swift, clear, fed evidently from the springs, winding, broken frequently with rapids and is one of the most beautiful streams in the State. The banks are fringed with the white beech, the white pine, the willow, the American larch, the Norway pine and other trees. Deer come frequently to the river to drink, seven being seen on the day we were there, and it is noted that they were never fatter or tamer.

The grayling is caught with the same hook and line as the speckled trout. Taking a boat, with a guide, who, standing in the stern, steers it through the rapids or past the favorite resorts of this gamey fish, the sportsman throws out his fly, constantly keeping it moving on the surface of the water, where the fish takes the hook, sometimes leaping from the stream in dashing and fantastic style. Great care must be used in gathering in the game, as they are the tenderest and most delicate fish that swims, and it requires extraordinary care and skill to pull in successfully a grayling which weighs three-fourths of a pound.

Dr. Hawkes, of Columbus, Ohio, who was on the river with a party of three from Saginaw, caught 600 in three days. It is calculated that there will be taken in 90 days 20,000 grayling from the Au Saule River. They seem to be as plenty as they ever were, but they are fish that like clear, cool water and sparkling rapids, and seem to shun those streams that are darkened by the operations of the pine logger. It is affirmed that these exquisite fish spawn twice a year, and again it is said that they do not spawn until they are six years old. This habit should be thoroughly understood, with a view to their protection and propagation.

It is a fact that they are found in the head waters of the Manistee River, but the Au Saule seems to be their favorite resort, and it is a singular fact that only a small stretch of this stream, not over 25 miles, seems to be inhabited by them to any extent.

Many take a boat at Grayling station, on the line of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw Railroad, and go down the river some 15 or 20 miles. This affords a fine view of the most lovely and wild stream, but the difficulty is to get back with your boat. It requires a strong hand to push the boat up this rapids. For this reason it is thought the station at Cheney's affords the best facilities to approach these feeding grounds of the grayling, which are so narrow in their limits, and apparently so confined to this dashing river in the North of Michigan.

MORE ABOUT THE GRAYLING.

BORTREE CAMP, Crawford Co., June 30, 1870.

Correspondence of the Lansing Republican:

Ambitious travelers can "see Venice and die," if they wish to. I would rather go a-fishing, and will leave it to any sensible man, who has tried both, to say whether that is not the more satisfactory thing to do. For Michigan tourists the adage should have a new reading: don't see Venice until you have caught your

FIRST GRAYLING,

and then it won't be necessary to see it. I have just landed my first one and feel quite indifferent whether I see the city of gondolas or not. The spirit of his resistance, the fierce play of his many colored dorsal fin, which he raises and waves as if in defiance, and the sparkling beauty of his coat-of-mail, make his capture an exciting sport, very different from ordinary fishing. Indeed, the grayling is the

BLUE-BLOODED ARISTOCRAT

of the fish family. He lives only in the purest and swiftest running water. He feeds not on grubs and worms at the table of the bullheads and mud-suckers, but on the cleanest and daintiest flies. He is not clammy to the touch, and leaves not upon your hand the disagreeable smell and time common to his less clean and tidy brethren. The correctness of his habits and the purity of his diet give his flesh a delicate flavor and sweetness, found rarely if at all in other fish.

Had his intelligence equaled his good looks, he could not have selected a more appropriate and secure retreat than he has done. Though found in the Manistee, Boardman, and possibly a few other streams, yet his headquarters, if not

HIS ORIGINAL HOME,

appear to be in the Au Saule, and here he is found in the greatest abundance in the main stream within a space of about 16 miles above the mouth of the North branch. In this safe retreat, protected by an almost impenetrable tangle of brush, vines, and wild growth along the banks of the stream, and by an uninviting stretch of pine plains beyond, the grayling sported unmolested for ages, or was only occasionally caught and called by the ignominious name of "siskiwit." Unluckily somebody discovered his royal lineage a few years ago, and now he is pursued by fishing parties from all over the country. He may be lawfully caught from June 1 to Sept. 1, and the season is now fairly commenced. A number of tents and camps line the banks, and others will soon follow.

Uncle Remus and Florida Water-melons.

[From the Atlanta Telegraph.]

"Look yer boy," said Uncle Remus yesterday, stopping near the railroad crossing on Whiteshall street, and gazing ferociously at a small colored youth who does Lewis Clark's outside business—"Look yer boy I'll lay yer out flat ef yer cum flingin' yo' waternillon rines under my foot—yer watch ef I don't. Yo' kin play yer pranks on dese 'ere w'ite folks, but when yer cum a cuttin' up yer capers run' me yo'll lan' right in de middle uv'er spell er sickness—now yer mine wa't I tell yer. An' I ain't gwine fer ter put up wid none er yo' sassness nuder—let lone flingin' waternillon rines whar I kin git mixt up wid um. I done had 'nuff waternillons yistiddy an' de cay been."

"How was that, Uncle Remus?" asked a gentleman standing near.

"Hit was sorter like dis, boss. Las Chuesday, Mars John fotched hom ter ezee yer Flurridy waternillons, an' him an' Miss Sally sot down fer eat um. Mars John and Miss Sally aint got nutting dat's too good for me, an' de fus news I knowd Miss Sally was a hollorin for Remus. I done smelt der waternillon on de a'r, an' I aint got no better sense dan fer ter go w'en I hear w'te folks hollorin—I larnt dat w'en I wuzzen so-high. Leaswise I galloped up to de back po'zh and darst de waternillons des ez natchul ez ef dey'd bin raised on de old Spive place in Patmon County. Den Miss Sally she cut me off'er slishie—wunner dese yer ongody slishies big az yo' hat, an' I sot down on de steps and wrop myself round de whole blessid chunk, 'cep'in de rine." Uncle Remus paused and laid his hand upon his stomach as if feeling for something.

"Well, old man, what then?"

"Dat's w'at I'm gittin' at, boss," said Uncle Remus, smiling a feble smile. "I santered round 'bout er half hour, and den I begin fer ter feel sorter sgeomish—sorter like I done bin an' swallered 'bout fo' poun's off'n de ruff end uv'er scantlin'. Look like ter me dat I was gwinter be sick, an' den hit looked like I wuzzen. Bimeby a little pain showed 's head an' sorter m'andered round 'like he wuz lookin' fer a good place for to ketch hit, an' den a great big pain jump up an' take arter de little one and chase 'im round 'er and he mus' er ketch 'down an' grab de big pain retch 'down an' grab de dis yer lef' leg—so—an' hawl 'im up, an' den he retch down an' grab de under one an' pull him up, an' den de war begun so nuff. Fer mighty high fo' hours dey kep' up dat racket, an' dese ez soon ez er little 'un jump up de big 'un 'ud light onto it an' gobbie it up an' den de big ol' gus sailin' round 'huntn' fer mo'. Some folks is mighty cu'us, dough. Nex' mornin' I hear Miss Sally a laughin', an' a singin', an' a w'stlin' des like dey want no waternillons raised in Flurridy. But Mars. Lewis better pen dis yer nigger boy up we'en I'm on de town—I kin tell you dat."

The Romans originated family names. They usually had these names, the first to distinguish the individual, the second to denote his class, and the third, his family name. Thus, Marcus Tullius Cicero; Marcus was the prenominal, to distinguish him from his brother Quintus; Tullius, the nomen, which distinguished the class, and Cicero the cognomen, which shows the family. Afterward the family name was derived from the occupations of persons, like Smith, Clark, Taylor, etc. Names ending in "(ing)" (meaning descending from) show the descent, like Brown, Whiting, etc. Places where persons have lived have been used as family names. In this way John O' the hill became John Hill, etc. Physical appearances have given to many their family names, like Short Long, Black, White, etc. In this way names have become multiplied as we have them now.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, July 20, 1878.

Republican Nominations.

State.
Governor—CHARLES M. CROSWELL.
Lieutenant Governor—ALONZO SESSONS.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM JENNEY, JR.
Treasurer—BENJAMIN D. PRITCHARD.
Auditor General—W. IRVING LATIMER.
Land Commissioner—JAMES M. NEASMITT.
Attorney General—OTTO KIRCHNER.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—HORACE S. TARBELL.
Member of the State Board of Education—GEO. F. EDWARDS.

Republican Congressional Convention—Second District.

The Republican Congressional Convention for the Second Congressional District, composed of Lenawee, Washtenaw, Hillsdale and Monroe Counties, will be held at the Court House in the City of Adrian, Tuesday July 20, 1878, at 11 o'clock A. M., to nominate a candidate for Congress.

This call is made upon the basis of representation adopted by the Republican State Convention of 1878, under which apportionment the following number of delegates will be entitled to the following number of delegates, viz: Lenawee, 20; Washtenaw, 15; Hillsdale, 12; Monroe, 10.

OTIS A. CRICHTON,
Monroe County.
A. J. DEAN,
Lenawee Co.
HENRY WALDRON,
Hillsdale Co.
M. J. NOYES,
Washtenaw Co.
Second Congressional Committee.

GEN. SHEPHERD'S son has become a Jesuit—the almost inevitable result of a Roman Catholic education in any of the Jesuit schools in the country.

AMERICAN pluck infused into the Montreal Orangemen would have done no harm. In this case the procession would have come off as advertised on the 12th. The tramps upon free speech on this continent need to be taught a lesson.

THE Democratic Convention was managed by the agents of Senator Chandler—Democrats, to be sure, but for this reason all the more servile tools. Poor Yorick! And our Chauncey and Bro. Pond helped make the sacrifice, offering to lay out the unsightly Democratic corpse for a miserable burial.

THE *Sentinel*, because its own pet plan of hitching the devil on to the temperance reform here don't succeed, predicts a failure everywhere. By no means. A reform on the basis of "good Lord, good devil," may have thrown around it all the sanctions of the pulpit and of the church itself, but it will go down. And this downfall of the Reform organization is not the worst feature. It besmears and weakens, if not annihilates, the influence of any minister who had compromised his pulpit and sold himself to its upbuilding on this rotten foundation. The age demands a temperance pulpit—a reform pulpit—but it must be genuine reform, clean and honest throughout.

Local Matters.

—An anonymous paper coming through the postoffice, with no name whatever attached, claims the dissent of 150 Democrats in this city from the Democratic hat plan platform adopted at Lansing. We never publish a communication unless accompanied by a responsible name.

—A sudden and sad calamity overshadowed the household of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Chidister. They have the sympathy of every citizen in their hour of supreme sorrow. Their only son, Willie H., in his fifteenth year, was drowned Wednesday evening below Congress street dam. It was the eve of the terrible hot day. Everybody felt as if they wanted to jump into the water. Willie expressed an earnest wish to bathe. His father told him to wait until after the meeting of the School Board, and he would go in with him. But the meeting continued much longer than Mr. C. anticipated. Willie got his father's mail matter, and then waited until his patience was exhausted, doubtless, and finally went to the river, there being large numbers coming and going in the water. He was observed undressing and going into the water, and it was supposed that he had bathed and left for home. At 10 o'clock his father came home and enquired for Willie. As nothing had been seen of him, he suspected something wrong. He went to Dr. McAndrew's bathing house, where he often went. No signs of his having been here. Accompanied by Mrs. C., they examined the bank of the river for his clothing in vain. Then Mr. C. went over the river, but by this time those who bathed with his son had left. He saw a hat that looked like Willie's, but a boy said it belonged to another party. So he left to search elsewhere; but, returning, he was told that some clothing lay on the bank unclaimed. They were Willie's. The mail matter was in one of the pockets. By this time the whole neighborhood was aroused. Four boats were used in recovering the body. At 4 1/2 o'clock next morning it was found, having drifted near Dr. McAndrew's bathing establishment. The cause of drowning was cramp. When found, his limbs were badly cramped. He had eaten a hearty supper, and this, no doubt, largely contributed to the result. Boys never go into the water after eating. Never go in without having it understood by one or more, and keep guard of each other. In this case, in the night time, amid the constant change of bathers and continual shouting, several might have been drowned, and no one cognizant of the fact.

—The school meeting, Tuesday evening, was not largely attended, many heavy taxpayers notably being absent. C. Woodruff occupied the chair; C. E. King, secretary. The first move was a motion by Chauncey Joslin to adjourn *sine die*, which gave rise to a discussion. Being assured by the mover that it was a prelude to another im-

mediate meeting, it was carried—carrying with it the proposition to appropriate six thousand dollars and to buy the Kinne property. Straightway being called to order. Chauncey Joslin moved that the following persons constitute a building committee to co-operate with the Board: John W. Flowers, E. Laible, S. W. Parsons, D. B. Greene, and L. A. Barnes. There was considerable whispering and grumbling in regard to placing bankrupts—men who could not successfully manage their own business, besides being domineering and unpopular—upon the building committee. But rather than vote down all the first-class men proposed (the five were voted for together), the dose was swallowed by faint "ayes" against scattering "nays." After the meeting this feeling swelled into huge proportions. Could there have been five minutes to concentrate and give voice to the opposition, it would have been simply overwhelming. D. B. Greene, who was clerk of the committee of seven (names given last week), read their report, embodying the suggestions of six of the committee, Geo. D. Thayer being unable to meet with them on account of ill health. They recommended the Brnsh-Smith building, and after adding some features and deducting others, summed up a saving of \$750—the entire cost of the building to be \$34,000—and asking for an appropriation of \$5,000. Now came the tug of war. Col. Lee moved a substitute, providing for the construction of a two-story building and an assembly room adjoining of one story. After discussion, the substitute was unjustly ruled out of order. Speeches against any further appropriation were made by James Arnold, J. S. Jenness, Col. Lee, and Frank Hickley; and in favor by Chauncey Joslin, S. M. Cutchon, John Starkweather, E. Laible, and D. B. Greene. The vote to appropriate was carried by a number of very loud-voiced parties, against numerous, though faint negatives, while many others did not vote. Next week we shall give our views of the whole transaction—the sham manner of voting, etc. Too desperately hot to do so this week.

—Last Sunday morning a notice was sent to the several pulpits announcing an evening address at Light Guard Hall by a strolling lecturer (and they are pretty thick now-a-days, and many of them dead beats). We quote from the bill the subject of the lecture: "My trip around the world—a description of California, Japan, China and the Chinese, their habits, manners, customs, and religions." The profits were to be divided between the Reform Club and the lecturer. Admission, 15 cents. At our place of worship it was announced and commended, as much as to say to the congregation, "You will be justified in running away from the house of worship to-night—the union services at the M. E. Church—to attend this lecture," suitable only for a week day evening. An atheist, an infidel, a bold blasphemer, may, forsooth, under the magic banner of temperance reform, get a notice and even commendation of a Sunday evening lecture, upon topics purely secular. The devil under a bushel basket—the cat covered up in the meal tub. In this case might have been added: 1st, You will help support the card rooms, against which a large number, including the very best element protest, and were only the day previous making an effort to organize a Club free from these objectionable features. 2d, You will endorse a Club disgraced in its business meetings by the most horrible profanity. 3d, You will give your 15 cents to keep alive an organization that seven-eighths of the good moral people have no sympathy for, and will not support. We venture to say that very few, if any, in the congregation heeded the notice and commendation. Only about twenty persons went to the hall, and the lecture was not given. We know we re-echo the voice of ninety-nine out of every one hundred in the church and congregation, and we believe of all the congregations in this city, when we say that it is time a stop was put to the prostitution of the pulpit to advertisements of this description, and most especially when they override the Sabbath services of the sanctuary. Barnum claims that his "circus" is a temperance institution. And we believe he is pretty liberal to the clergy in the way of tickets. And so is Cole. Why not announce their coming in the pulpit and commend them? The *Commercial* is a temperance pleader and moral in its tone. Why not advertise its merits in the pulpit, and stimulate people to stay away from Sabbath services to read it. We fear far too many do this. But the *Commercial* encourages all its readers to peruse on the Sabbath the Sunday-school lesson, go to the house of God, and when secular lectures are advertised in the desk for the Sabbath day, giving the implication that they are worth more than the services of the sanctuary itself, close their ears—be faithless.

YPSILANTI—At a meeting of the lodge of Good Templars on Monday evening resolutions were adopted giving unqualified approval to the declaration of principles promulgated by the mass convention, and pledging their utmost efforts to carry out its recommendations. For nearly 13 years this lodge has held up the banner of prohibition, and has had no conscientious scruples about mixing in politics to secure that end.—*Truth for the People.*

SPRING DEBILITY, languor, lassitude, and that low state of the system peculiar to the springtime of the year, are immediately relieved by the PERUVIAN SYRUP, which supplies the blood with its vital principle of life element—iron—infusing strength, vigor, and new life into all parts of the system. Being free from alcohol its energizing effect are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent. Sold by all druggists.

Liver is King.

The liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds ail-

ments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want. 733-att.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

At Ypsilanti, in the State of Michigan,

At the close of business, June 29th, 1878.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$166,536 30
Overdrafts	4,215 98
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages	4,500 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	53,213 37
Due from other National Banks	6,078 76
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	11,291 49
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,623 65
Premiums paid	90 35
Checks and other Cash Items	2,421 06
Bills of other Banks	175 00
Fractional currency (including notes)	6,732 30
Specie (including gold treasury certificates)	26,205 94
Legal-Tender Notes	17,825 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (five per cent. of circulation)	1,875 00
Total	\$559,898 90

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits	5,691 12
National Bank notes outstanding	62,700 00
Individual deposits, subject to check	124,657 65
Demand certificates of deposit	62,050 12
Total	\$559,898 90

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss
County of Washtenaw,
I, F. P. Bogardus, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above Statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
F. P. BOGARDUS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of July, 1878.
F. W. HAWKINS, Notary Public.

Correct. Attest
EDGAR BOGARDUS,
J. N. CONKLIN,
D. L. QUIRK,
Directors.

P. T. BARNUM'S

OWN AND ONLY

GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

FOR ONE DAY ONLY,

ANN ARBOR,

TUESDAY, JULY 23rd,

JACKSON,

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24th.

Mr. Barnum will positively be present and address his patrons.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

The most magnificent and a-ttractive exhibition ever witnessed in this or any other city.

ALL THE NEW ATTRACTIONS.

Received with the widest delight everywhere.

The universal verdict is that Barnum has the

GRANDEST RING PAGEANT!

THE MOST MARVELOUS MUSEUM!

THE MOST LIVING CURIOSITIES!

THE LARGEST MENAGERIE!

THE BEST CIRCUS!

THE BEST RIDERS IN THE WORLD!

THE ONLY TROUPE OF

FOREIGN STALLIONS

"At the sight of the magnificent Stallions, all introduced at one time in the ring the immense audience rose as with one accord, the men cheering, the ladies clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs! Such a scene has never been witnessed in Philadelphia before!"—*PHILADELPHIA TIMES.*

The most gorgeous appointments, the richest costumes, the most novel Properties, the newest and best acts, the funniest Gowns, including

JACK HOLLOWAY,

THE GREAT ENGLISH CLOWN,

To whom Mr. Barnum pays the largest salary ever paid to a Clown in this or in any other country, and to sum up, MULTUM IN PARVO.

THE GREATEST SHOW

ON EARTH!

The daily expenses of which are larger than the entire gross receipts of any other show that ever travelled or was ever seen in this or any other country.



THE TROUPE OF

ROYAL STALLIONS,

The most beautiful and intelligent animals ever seen are 20 in Number, and were Imported

AT A COST OF \$150,000!

From their royal masters, the Emperor of Russia and Germany, the late Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, and the Grand Khan of Tartary.

They appear under the direction of their trainer,

CARL ANONY, JR.,

At each performance, in various acts, concluding with the introduction of the

ENTIRE NUMBER IN THE RING AT ONE TIME!

CHAS. FISH,

The Champion of the World. A salary of \$50,000 a year will cheerfully be paid for this great artist.

WM. MORGAN,

The Lightning Hurdle Rider.

MISS KATIE STOKES,

The Great Lady Bareback Rider.

SIX PERFORMING ELEPHANTS!

Over whose backs

Mr. JNO BACHELOR

Performs his wonderful feat, turning a TRIPLE SOMERSAULT.

CAPTAIN COSTENTENUS,

The Tattooed Greek Nobleman, tattooed from head to foot. The most living curiosity in the world.

On the morning of the day of exhibition.

A GRAND STREET PAGEANT!

Of unusual extent and great magnificence, will pass through the principal streets. One of the features of this scene of Processional Splendor will be the appearance of the 20 Stallions in procession led by their Foreign Grooms.

Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performances One Hour Later. Admission 50 Cents. Children, under 9, half price.

Ladies, children, and others wishing to avoid the crowds in the evening are advised to attend the Afternoon Exhibition.

Excursion Trains on all Railroads on the day of exhibition.

Gift TEA Store,

Opposite Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Grand Opening

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1878.

—PRESENTS OF—

Glassware,
Lamps,
Castors,
Vases, etc.

Given to purchasers of Tea and Coffee. Examine our Goods and Prices.

Teas from 25 cts. Coffees from 20 cts.

SPLENDID 50 cent TEA.

One trial will prove our goods as cheap and good as any in the city; besides, you get a handsome present with each pound of 50ct Tea or 25ct Coffee purchased. Opposite the Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich.

H. R. RANKIN.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE RESTAURANT.

If your school or society are going to Detroit, it will pay you to get terms of us for a good square dinner. We have an established reputation and will do you good. Ladies' Parlors in connection. WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE RESTAURANT, 749w4 Farmer Street, Detroit.

MRS. GOODING

Wishes to announce to the Ladies of Ypsilanti and Vicinity, that she has on hand a large stock of Spring

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

In all the new

STYLES AND NOVELTIES of the SEASON.

Hair Goods constantly on hand. Combs made to order at reasonable rates. Hair taken in exchange for goods. A full line of

DEMAREST'S PATTERNS.

Call and examine our stock. Stamping a specialty.

HURON ST.

MRS. A. S. H. GOODING.

200 Boxes of

PAPATRIES

A beautiful assortment just received from New York at Samson's, from ten cents a box up to fifty cents.

A SPLENDID LOT OF

ENVELOPES

Just received at Samson's, both White and Buff, at only 40c a box of 250.

No one can undersell Samson on

WALL PAPER,

Beautiful border to match; only one cent a yard.

SAMSON

Keeps the Purest and Freshest DRUGS, and always has some one who knows what they are. Prescriptions accurately put up and nothing substituted.

DYE STUFFS!

To get a good color one must have genuine Dye Stuffs, and they can always be found at Samson's.

Picture Frames, Chromos and Lithographs

At your own price at Samson's. Frames made to order as usual and GLUED together as well as nailed.

747

Dr. Hall's Health Institute, Bucklin's Block, opp. P. O. Baths—Steam, Electrical and Hot Air.

Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

HEALTH LIFT AND LIGHT GYMNASIUMS.

A thorough gymnastic system for ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation. Warms the extremities. Increases the general vitality. Office Hours—7 to 12 A. M., 2 to 6 P. M., 7 to 8 in the evening.

I present my compliments to the public inviting all who wish first-class

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS, and LIVERY ADVANTAGES.

To patronize the CITY HOTEL—Near the Depot, on Cross St.

The hotel is new and has a complete and splendid finish. I have also opened in connection with the hotel, a

SPECIMEN HOUSE, On Huron Street, Near the Post Office. 748 GEO. CARR.

Come and see a Store of living things at the YPSILANTI GREEN HOUSES, PEARL STREET.

Next door to P. O. Now just opened.

The Green Houses are now ready for visitors, and the good public is invited to call as often it shall suit its convenience. We have constantly on hand a large collection of

FLOWERING AND LEAF PLANTS Cut Flowers, Flower Work for Funerals, Weddings, &c., made to order. Bouquets, Baskets, etc., etc. The patronage of our citizens is respectfully solicited. 748w4 EUGENE LAIBLE.

Cracked Wheat.

Granulated Hominy.

Oat Meal.

A FRESH SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED.

I invite the attention of householders to the above named articles, especially

Cracked Wheat and Granulated Hominy as they have not before been introduced here in this form. Please call at No. 15 Congress St. and No. 4 Masonic Block, opposite the depot, and see samples for yourselves. The hygienic benefits of such food should not be overlooked.

Recipes for best methods of preparing the different kinds accompanies each box.

Cracked Wheat, 15cts. per box containing 2lbs. Oat Meal, " " " " 2lbs. Granulated Hominy, 15cts. per box, containing 2 1/2 lbs.

CHARLES WHEELER.

727

THE PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash figures.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,

Opp. Depot.

717

Attention! Halt!

WHERE?

In front of H. HASKIN'S

Store at the Depot, Cross St. and you will find

Splendid Bread

Only 4 cents a loaf.

GROCERIES

OF ALL KINDS.

Would call especial attention to my

TEAS, 3 lbs for \$1.00.

FLOUR AND FEED,

No better in the market.

It will pay the whole city to try my

BREAD,

H. HASKIN.

740

GEO. M. SAVAGE & CO. NEWS-PAPEL Advertising Agents, 23 Congress Street, West, DETROIT, MICH. are authorized to contract for advertising in this paper. They will send their ADVERTISERS' MANUAL of Michigan Newspapers, with prices, etc., FREE by mail.

OLIVET COLLEGE.

OLIVET, MICH. For both Sexes.

Classical, Scientific, Literary and Normal Courses, First-class advantages. Expenses low.

THE MICHIGAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Furnishes excellent instruction in every department of Vocal and Instrumental Music. The Full Term begins Sept. 12, 1878. For information, address the President or Secretary. 749w4

NEW UNDERTAKING HOUSE,

T. H. ROBERTS & CO.,

197 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

Funerals furnished with every requisite, and managed in a style to suit the most fastidious. Large stocks of Coffins and Caskets to select from. Our prices for furnishing and attendance within the reach of all.

MICHIGAN MILITARY ACADEMY.

School year commences THURSDAY, SEPT. 10. Students prepared for the University, West Point, Annapolis, or for business.

For Catalogue, address

MAJOR J. SUMNER ROGERS,

SUPERINTENDENT, Oakland Co. ORCHARD LAKE, MICH. 749w8

THE COMMERCIAL AGENCY.

TAPPAN, McKILLIP & CO.,

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, July 20, 1878.

Friends of The Commercial, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Harriman to send their Printing to this office.

FOR BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, LETTER HEADS, ETC. NICELY BLOCKED WITH PATENT COVER FOR BLOTTING PURPOSES, AND AT ASTONISHING LOW RATES, APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

A Republican County Convention, to elect delegates to the Congressional Convention (see call elsewhere), will be held at Ann Arbor, Friday, July 26th, at 11 A. M. Augusta is entitled to 4 delegates; Pittsfield, 4; Salem, 4; Saline, 6; Superior, 5; York, 5; Ypsilanti Town, 4; Ypsilanti City, 15. The Republicans of this city will meet at Capt. Allen's office next Wednesday evening, July 24, to select their quota.

Prices at Worthy's for good clothing favor the purchaser, whether east, west, north, or south.

Miss Sara S. Rice, of Baltimore, Md., will give public readings at the M. E. Church next Tuesday evening. A choice programme has been prepared, which will be enlivened with music from some of our finest musicians. We give extracts from letters in the hands of the committee, respecting the ability of Miss Rice as a reader:

BALTIMORE, July 15, 1878.
* * I am glad that you propose taking a trip West, and am sure that wherever you go you will meet with the warm welcome to which you are so justly entitled.
Most respectfully,
M. C. CATERY, Mayor of Baltimore.

CITY COUNCIL OF BALTIMORE.
Chief Clerk's Department, July 6, '78.
It is a pleasure to me very heartily to endorse Miss Sara S. Rice.

A. H. GREENFIELD.
OFFICE OF SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
Baltimore City, July 6, 1878.
Her reputation as a teacher of rhetoric and elocution is well established in this city.
HENRY E. SHEPARD,
Supt. Public Instruction.

YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, CONN.,
June 4th, 1878.
DR. J. H. MORRIS—Dear Sir: Miss S. S. Rice, whom you were pleased to commend to me—first the general, then the ideas in their relative importance—the varied emotions and their appropriate vocal expression—make her system effective and beautiful.
Yours, etc.,
MARK BAILEY.

BALTIMORE, July 3d, 1878.
She possesses a rich and powerful voice, and an unusually clear enunciation. Her impersonations are rarely if ever excelled, except by those who have devoted themselves to the stage.
L. A. HOLLINGSHEAD,
Principal W. F. High School, Baltimore.

Cole's Menagerie and Circus will exhibit in Ypsilanti next Saturday the 27th. Mr. Cole claims as a special merit that he has never in a single instance committed a fraud of faith with the public. "What he advertises he shows, what he does not show he does not advertise." We notice from our exchanges that he draws large crowds, and the press uniformly commends the show after its exhibitions. It is a four-fold show, 1st the Menagerie department, a large collection of the rarest animals yet discovered by man. 2nd a Giant and Giantsess. We quote:

"Veritable giants they are—the largest extant in the world. Mr. Bates is a good looking and gentlemanly Goliath, standing 8 feet (lacking 3 inch) in his stockings; Mrs. Bates (Miss Anna Swan) is a native of Nova Scotia, and is same height as her husband. They are certainly a well-assorted couple, weighing between them, as we have ascertained, over half a ton! Mr. and Mrs. Bates have interviewed royalty in the shape of Her Majesty, and H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, and none of his possessions does he prize so highly as a very exquisitely-finished gold watch, presented to him by Queen Victoria."

3rd, The Museum department surpasses many of the costliest collections in the country. 4th, the circus company will introduce a number of novel beauties. In summary there are 35 cages of animals, 300 horses, and a corresponding number of performers and attendants. Mr. C. claims a pure, healthy and entertaining performance. Read advertisement and be sure and see the gorgeous procession. If Barnum's is "the greatest show on earth," Cole's seems to be the greatest on the American Continent, as Gen. Taylor is credited with summing up, "the world and the rest of mankind."

ITEMS FROM THE SALINE "STANDARD."
Mrs. L. Gooding, of Ypsilanti, is in town, the guest of Mrs. C. Parsons.
S. E. Engle and family, of Detroit, former residents of this place, are visiting Mr. Allen Crittenden's.

Rev. D. R. Shier, of Adrian, preached a very able sermon at the Methodist Episcopal Church last Sabbath morning.

Our machine men have been unable to supply the demand for harvesting machines this season. Hull & Lawrence had twenty orders more than they could fill.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "COURIER."
But four prisoners are confined in the jail. The First National Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent.

A new enemy to potatoes has put in an appearance in the shape of innumerable small lice.

The Ypsilanti militia rifle team is diligently practicing in hopes of winning the regimental prize the first of August next. The Ann Arbor team are not very enthusiastic on this subject.

We have been authorized by the finance committee of the Fourth of July celebration, to say that they will make a detailed report of all the monies received, and who from; also, all the money expended, whom to, what for, and the balance on hand.

[Would it not be well for those expending the money collected here to report?]

The County Treasurer collected \$5,454 of saloon tax from the county, and has turned over to Sheriff Case, for collection, \$3,043.04. Of this delinquent amount, Ypsilanti owes \$1,400, but one man, a brewer, having paid.

On Friday evening last, on the western bound train on the Michigan Central, when this side of Wayne, a young lady was discovered to be insane. Being without attendants she was brought to this place and placed in the care of Sheriff Case. After a few days she became rational enough to converse and then gave her name as Hannah Dugan, and said that she was from Boston, and on her way to visit a sister, a Mrs. Kelley, who resides in Lamont, Illinois. According to her story, and other evidence produced, she was dragged by some roughs either in Windsor or Detroit, and then after being shamefully outraged placed upon the train in a semi-unconscious state, and only aroused when this side of Wayne. Tuesday night she was taken in charge of by an officer of the road and taken to her sister's.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "REGISTER."
The school board has abolished secret societies in the High School.
The estate of Martin Clark was sold on Monday to Herrick, of Ypsilanti.
Moses F. Collins died at his residence, No 68 Washington street, on Sunday evening. He was born May 22d 1795 and served in the war of 1812. He has resided in Washington county 44 years, living during that time in Pittsfield and Ann Arbor. He was 83 years old at the time of his death.

Recorder Clark came across a ponderous petition last week among the old archives of his office, which he is now overhauling. It was a petition offered in 1850, of ex-Gov. Felch, Philip Pach and 1,582 others for the passage of an ordinance to close drinking and gaming saloons on Sundays. In length it measured about 25 feet.

There was a serious runaway on North Main street Sunday. Clark Woolsey, of Ypsilanti, was out riding with two young ladies named Lyons and Lawrence, when the nut on one of the wheels gave away and caused the carriage to upset, and the three occupants were thrown to the ground. The horse became frightened and started off on a run and the buggy was pretty well demolished. Of the occupants, Miss Lyons received the most severe injuries, her collar bones being broken and her head being badly bruised. Woolsey escaped with a few bruises and returned to Ypsilanti the same evening. Sheriff Case kindly rendered him the use of his horse and buggy. The rig in which the three were riding at the time of the accident belonged to Hawkins, of Ypsilanti.

Harvey J. Miller to Morris A. Bailey, eight and one quarter acres in section 31, Pittsfield; \$1,400.
Cynthia Perry to Frank T. Shier, land on Huron street in Case and Perry's addition to Ypsilanti; \$500.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "ARGUS."
On Monday last regular trains commenced running on the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad. For the present but one train each way will be run daily, leaving this city in the morning and returning in the evening. Going south, the train leaves Ann Arbor at 6:30 A. M., arriving at Toledo at 10:00. Going North, leaves Toledo at 4:00 P. M., arriving here at 8:00. The trains carry both passengers and freight.

Crowell and Salsbury, the "confidence" operators, are no longer boarding with Sheriff Case, Commissioner Emerick having enlarged them on bail. Each was held on two charges—one for false pretenses and the other for uttering forged paper knowing it to be forged, and the bail of each was fixed at \$1,000 in the one case and \$200 in the other, or \$1,200 each. L. D. Hale, of this city, is the bondsman for Crowell, and Ransom Salsbury, of York, for Salsbury. We understand that the bondsmen were secured by a deposit of cash in their own hands. The trial will come off at October term, unless there is a forfeiture of the bonds or some other hitch.

An up-the-river granger, one who wants the highest possible price for his products and to pay the lowest prices for his purchases, hearing of the high price paid for wool at Chelsea, determined to market his clip at that place, and accordingly took it there a few days ago. On his way he drove via Dexter, stopping "to see what might be done there." Twenty-eight cents being the largest offer, at which price "he'd be d—d if he would sell." Arriving at Chelsea twenty-five cents was the largest offer. Returning to Dexter the buyers refused to take it at the price offered earlier in the day. He came to this city and sold it for thirty cents, with one-fourth dockage on account of condition and quality. A profitable day. He will be louder-mouthed than ever with his demands for "down with the middle-man."

On Monday afternoon a well-dressed man, with a large well-filled satchel in hand, entered the office of Cook's Hotel and registered as C. B. Clarke, Dayton, O., and asked to be conducted to a room, which was done. After breakfast the next morning the guest disappeared. Not putting in an appearance for dinner, an examination was made of the room, when the discovery was made that the satchel was gone but that the gentleman had not forgotten to leave something in compensation for his entertainment. In a bureau drawer was carefully placed the contents of the inflated satchel, consisting of a large amount of millen leaves. Mr. Jewell removed the drawer and contents to the office of the hotel, where he took pleasure in exhibiting the "new currency" to his friends. After some reflection Mr. Jewell thinks he would rather be paid with inflated greenbacks than with the contents of an inflated satchel.

Beautiful Helen no doubt had a fine complexion, but it is more than doubtful whether it exceeded in purity the complexions of the ladies who use that inimitable auxiliary of female loveliness, GLENN'S SOAP. Sold by all Druggists, HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Seed of North Carolina,' at the same price?"
721-722

Local and Special Notices.

LOST.

On Saturday, July 18th, between Sheldon's corners and Huron Street of this city, a pair of gold bowed spectacles in case. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving them at this office.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

Proposals will be received till August 15, 1878, by the Ypsilanti Paper Co., for

FISH WAYS.

One at our dam in this city, also one at our dam in town of Superior. Foundation to be constructed of piling or concrete, sufficient to stand the ice and high water of winter and spring. The fish ways to be constructed on plan now on file in the City Clerk's office, and Town Clerks of Superior. The whole to be subject to the approval of the Supervisors of Washtenaw County, the State Fish commissioners and this company. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.
Ypsilanti Paper Co.,
by CLARK CORNWELL, Sec'y.
Ypsilanti, July 8, 1878. 748w4

MRS. J. O. CHAPMAN,
Formerly Miss Emily Keizer, is now ready to do Dress Making or Plain Sewing by the day. Residence 53 Adams Street. 748m3

WANTED.
Good Live Business Men to sell the Excelsior Improved Letter Copying Book. No Press, Brush or water used, copies instantly. Agents outfit \$2.50. Agents make from \$10 to \$15 per day. Address Excelsior Manufacturing Co., 47 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Incorporated Feb. 16th 1877. Capital \$100,000. Exclusive Territory given. 746w4

500 DOLLARS TO LOAN,
Call at this office.

A RASHFUL YOUNG CLERGYMAN

Recently rising to preach for the first time, announced his text after this wise: "And immediately the cock crew and Peter went out and wept bitterly." Many a young housewife has made fearful mistakes when she did not see Smith's Saleratus. It costs no more and is 4 stronger than any other brands. It is perfectly pure and uniform in strength. Manufactured by
HENRY S. SMITH & CO.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

IT IS ALWAYS

Very annoying to a congregation to have a person hacking and coughing during services. One dose of Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup relieves the worst cases. Sold by Fred F. Ingram.

DR. MARSHALL'S LUNG SYRUP

Is a standard remedy, and will cure a cough or cold in half the time required by ordinary remedies. Call on your druggist and try a bottle, only 25 cents. Sold by Fred F. Ingram.

SEE WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY

About Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup. "It never fails to cure the worst Cough or Cold promptly and

FRANK SMITH

Does not keep lumber wagons, but he has the other kinds, and Travelling Baskets, Bird Cages, and nearly everything else, at lowest prices. 746

THOSE FIVE CENT CIGARS

That took the premium at the World's Fair; that bring a man home early at night, and gets the hired girl up early in the morning are found only at Frank Smith's Emporium. 746

TAKE NOTICE.

That E. ELLIOTT is still on Huron St. and is prepared to Clean, Repair and dye Gentlemen's Clothing. Remember the place, Opp. Fireman's Hall. Residence of Cross St. west, near Catholic Church. 715

THAT "THAT GOOSE"

May wave long on Huron St. I respectfully invite my friends to pass not to the right or left, but bring their dress and business suits to me and I will cut and make them up neatly and with dispatch.
744-ly RICHARD MILLER, Ypsilanti.

CHAPMAN'S CELEBRATED RAILWAY PITCHING APPARATUS

Will unload a ton of Hay in 5 minutes. Offered to farmers on trial and warranted to prove satisfactory or no sale. For sale by FRANK CLARK, 742m2 Saline, Mich.

FOUNTAIN

Fine Cut Tobacco is made from the most choice selection of leaf and is the best. Try it. For sale by all first-class dealers. 738m3

"MURDER, MANSLAUGHTER."

To all who wish anything in the line of Alpacas, Mohairs, Brillantines, Cashmeres, Jaconets, Victorias, Wainsooks, Piques, Linens, Napkins, and Damasks, it will pay you to call and examine Goods and Prices, as we will not be undersold.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist.

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M.

"FIRE, FIRE."

Our line of Notions, such as Ribbons, Ties, Laces, Fringes, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs and Rushes, are of the latest styles and designs. Please call and examine, we will guarantee prices.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

MRS. PARSONS

Takes this opportunity to thank her appreciative patrons for past favors, and also to say that while the Ladies and Gentlemen are securing spring wardrobe, fashionable dresses, etc., she has secured corresponding attractions for her gallery, enabling her to take pictures with all the modern improvements, including scenic back grounds, and other accessories. Call and see my specimen pictures. 729

"LADIES, LADIES."

Have you seen our One Dollar Corset, they cannot be beaten, and our One Dollar Kid Glove is the boss and those Fifty cent Two Button Kid Gloves are giving complete satisfaction.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY

REPAIRING AND CLEANING.
Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Hoskins's bakery, at the Depot. JOHN BIDDLE. 729

Old Papers

For sale cheap. Call next door to the Commercial office.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

Have a full line of Clothes and Clothing, also a new assortment of Carpets and Oil Cloths latest patterns and designs. Please remember that we do not intend to be undersold, as to quality of goods and prices.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by O. A. AINSWORTH, Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

Ypsilanti, July 19, 1878.

APPLES, per bbl, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
APPLES—Dried, 40c
BUCK FLOUR—\$3.00.
BEANS—60c to 1.10
BUTTER—10.
CORN—35c to 40c per bu.
CHICKENS—Dressed 5c to 7c.
CHICKENS—Live, 4c.
DRESSED HOGS, \$3.75 to 4.00
EGGS—Command 9c to 10c.
HAY—\$8 to 10 per ton according to quality.
HIDES—@5c.
HONEY—In cap, 20c to 30c.
HAMS—9c to 10c.
LARD—The market stands at 8c to 9c.
ONIONS—90c per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 23c to 27.
PORK—In bbl, \$10.00 to \$10.50
POTATOES—40. New 50.
TIMOTHY SEED—1.75c to 2.00c
TURKEYS—Live, 7c to 8c
WHEAT, EXTRA—\$1.00.
"No. 1—90c to 1.00.
"Red—2.00.
Buck Wheat—\$0.50.
Wool—25c to 30c.

J. H. Sampson

Has the

WELCOME WRINGER!

It is the best because it has Rolls of Larger Diameter, made of the most Durable and Elastic

RUBBER,

which allow bunches, buttons, etc., to pass through without injury to Machine or Clothing. A combination Spring of

STEEL, RUBBER, AND WOOD

That secures a perfectly even pressure at all times, and is guaranteed not to break. Try it with any other and keep the best.

THE FAVORITE STOVE

Is the HEAVIEST Wood Stove made in the United States. For sale at

J. H. SAMPSON'S.

SHELF HARDWARE, STOVES, FARMING TOOLS, BAR IRON, TIN and COPPER WARE AT SAMPSON'S,

Huron St., No. 17 Jenness Block,

YPSILANTI, MICH.

728

A Slice of Turkey for Dinner!

Is what the Russian Bear wants; A Turkey kept till he can have the whole of it is the only way to suit the English Lion. The miserable old bird has set herself blind on a nest of Mussel Shells, and is not worth a growl, and

FRANK SMITH

Will advertise her no more but assures his friends and customers that he is trying harder than ever before to give them the best of goods at the lowest prices. Pure Paris Green, Pure Drugs, Pure Lead and Oil, Pure Ice Cold Soda Water. The finest stock of

WALL PAPER

In the county. Picture Frames of every kind and size. A lot of China Goods and Bohemian Vases to be sold without regard to cost are a few of the articles that special attention is called to, and that every one should look at before purchasing. Call and see the

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS.

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES.

HENDERSON & SWEET,

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &C.,

EDWARDS & COOPER'S OLD STAND. 729

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

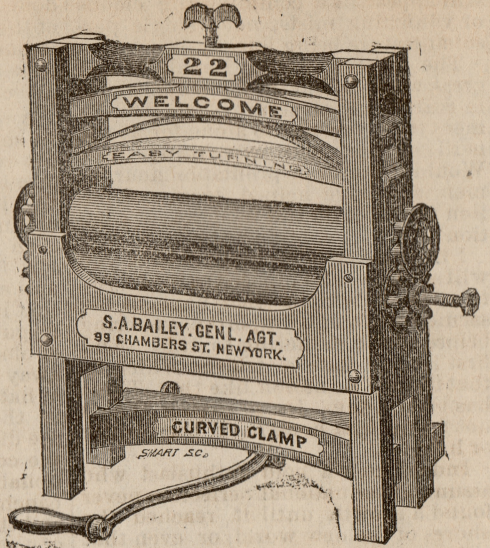
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1878, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Andrew C. Leitch, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the Probate Court in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 19th day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on Thursday the 19th day of September next, and on Thursday the 19th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said day.
Dated Ann Arbor, June 19, A. D. 1878.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
Addison Fletcher vs. David Babcock.
By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of, and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in the above entitled cause, and to me directed and delivered, I did, on the 6th day of June, A. D. 1878, levy upon all the right, title and interest of David Babcock, the defendant in said writ named, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, known and described as the east half of the southeast quarter of section number twenty-four (24), in town number four (4) south of range number six (6) east, which above described property I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for said county is held) on the 21st day of August, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.
Dated July 6th, A. D. 1878.
JOSIAH S. CASE, Sheriff.

CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. IN CHANCERY.
Richard E. Butler, Complainant, vs. William L. Home and Alice E. Home, Defendants.
In pursuance and by virtue of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the third day of January, A. D. 1878, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, on Tuesday the sixth day of August, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, All that parcel of land in the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, being part of the south west quarter of section twenty-eight, in town two, south of range six east, beginning at the south east corner of land deeded by Ransom S. Smith to Washington Weeks, thence north along the east line thereof eight rods; thence east parallel with the street four rods; thence south parallel to the first mentioned line eight rods; thence west on the north line of the street four rods to the place of beginning, and being lot three in block one on E. S. Smith's map.
Dated June 19th, A. D. 1878.
FRANK EMERICK,
J. WILLARD RABBITT, Circuit Court Comm'r.
Solt for Compt. 745w7



About These Days

We are receiving

LARGE ACCESSIONS

to our stock of

Boots AND Shoes,

IN

SIDE LACE

AND

BUTTON BOOTS,

Walking Shoes.

House & Party Slippers,

Mens' Boots and Fine Shoes,

Etc., Etc.

Our patrons have a large assortment to select from and can be assured of obtaining

Honest Work

AT VERY

LOW PRICES.

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

GET YOUR MEALS AT

RICE'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE

Formerly National Dining Rooms,

126 JEFFERSON AVENUE,

Where you can get first-class Meals and Lodgings at the lowest possible rates. Single Meals or Lodgings \$1. Day Board per week \$3.50. Dinners a specialty, and ready at 11:30 sharp. Special rates to Church Excursion Parties. 744

WIRE WORK! WIREWORK!!

Wire for Office and Counter Railing, Wire Signs and Banners, Crimped Wire Window Guards, Wire work of every description at CHARLEHAGNE CLARK'S Wire Works, 230 Congress St., Detroit, Michigan. Send for prices. 744-756

Music Teachers, Choristers, Organists,

And all Professional Musicians,

are invited to improve a portion of their Summer Vacations in examining the large number of useful Music Books, prepared by Oliver Ditson & Co., especially for their use.

Examine L. O. Emerson's new "ON-

WARD," (\$7.50 per dozen); his best book for Singing Schools. Also his new "Church Offering," (\$12 per dozen), a splendid Anthem Book. Also his "Sacred Quartettes," (20c).

Examine our Choruses, Glee, Four-

Part Songs, &c., in Pamphlet Form. (5 to 10 cts each), very extensively used by Choirs, Societies, &c. Catalogues furnished.

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YPSILANTI, JULY 20, 1878.

MICHIGAN'S HEROES.

At the Ninth Annual Re-Union of Michigan Soldiers, Kalamazoo, June 20th, Capt. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, delivered the Oration. It was an able and eloquent address, and from it we take the following extracts:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It was reserved to this land and century to have memorial days for the dead who died that the nation might live; and reunion days, when those who survived the carnage of war met to renew friendships and revive the memories of the most eventful period of our lives. A nation, that is without a peer or parallel, we have done many things not before heard of in the world's history; but it was reserved to us to lead the nations, as we have, by a way they never knew before. The conquests of other times and lands were merged into one central figure, and he the chief; all else were but puppets in his hands, and were forgotten with their death. Alexander and Caesar conquered the world; but the millions who died, served in the minds of their masters, the best use to which they could be put, when their bodies enriched the fields where they fell, that nature might put forth more abundantly. Napoleon desolated Europe with war, his squadrons wheeled over every plain from Paris round to Waterloo again; and yet who of all the nameless myriads that perished are remembered, but Napoleon and Wellington?

Wars waged for conquest or glory alone, unrighteous wars, are never espoused by the masses and made their own; and the rank and file necessarily become machines, and perform their mechanical evolutions, without a thought of anything, inspired by the courage of the brave only. How different when men take up arms in the defense of a country beloved, to bring order and harmony out of chaos, inspired by grand moral ideas, fighting for that, the full worth of which the private in the ranks comprehends equally with the general at the head of his columns! Then an army becomes a living, moving mass of intelligence, every man a king, fighting for his kingdom, and with the prize of the hero within his grasp. Such was the war of the rebellion; such were the 90,000 men that Michigan gave to save the nation. No unwilling slave, no hireling soldiery were hers, but the best brain and blood of the grandest State in the Northwest volunteered to defend the flag and save the nation's honor. The farmer left his furrow half turned, the teacher dropped his books, the lawyer his briefs, the clergyman left his sacred desk, from every walk and rank, gathered freely, voluntarily to the rendezvous of camp and field, until the whole of the able bodied men of the State seemed to be moving to one common point, inspired by one common purpose. "They come as the leaves come when forests are felled. They come as the waves come when navies are stranded."

But these alone embodied not all the heroism of our fair Michigan. When the full history of the dark days of 1861-5 is written, not the least of the crimes that will surely be laid at the feet of the men who dared to apply the torch to the temple of liberty, will be the anguish and heart-breakings of those whom nature made not for the camp but for the home. The wife who with anguish not to be spoken gave up the husband and father, knowing not who would care for the little ones God had given them, the mother who looked for the last time upon the fair form of her beloved boy, as with manly stride and bounding heart, leaving his quiet, peaceful home to enlist, he turned the corner in the country road that hid forever from her streaming eyes the idol of her motherhood, the crying of children as when the father bid them farewell they began to get childish glimpses of absence and suffering and death, all these were the heroes, as well as the sufferers from this the most unnatural strife that the world ever saw, a strife so wicked that one of the leading rebels has, since the war, penned this truthful indictment concerning it: Says Mr. Henry S. Foot, rebel senator, "It was the most absurd, unnecessary and unnatural war that the combined wickedness and folly of man have ever yet waged upon this terrestrial planet."

Comrades, no age has seen such heroes as this, no times can chronicle more noble deeds, done that humanity and civilization might not recede upon the dial plate of destiny.

We are met to-day to renew greetings, to revive friendships that greet the grave can break, to tell again of march and siege and bloody charge, to speak of the fallen heroes, who, to-day and forever, "sleep beneath their low green tents, whose curtains never outward swing." These re-unions are growing doubly dear to us, as on each anniversary we find that some have gone to rejoin their comrades who died more gloriously and the living, cemented by a common suffering and a common glory, well feel that time is inexorable, and that soon the last roll call will be sounded and the last soldier numbered with the dead. A new generation will arise—here we are. We are growing old. The visions of the war, set in a framework of blood, are fading away. As the proud vessel leaves the harbor, every sail set, the remotest part of her rigging, her stays and yards and pennants are all plainly seen, but as she pushes out into the wide ocean, these, one after another, fade out of sight until at last the noble ship, freighted with much of hope and happiness, is itself lost to sight upon the boundless expanse of water. So with us, at the first, every hearthstone was a welcome one to the humblest man who carried a musket. All eyes loved, all hands clasped the individual heroes who had, by their united personal valor, saved the commonwealth; each village had its Hampton, each neighborhood its Wellington. These scenes are changing. Time, that strikes at all things is altering the picture. What men have done counts for naught. Individuals are being forgotten, individual heroism will soon be merged and lost in the great stream of history: and the war of the

rebellion will stand out boldly on the canvass as an epoch in the world's history, and in that picture the armies will appear like commingling clouds or vanishing mists, not a single personal feature being left.

The fathers of the Republic had great wisdom, but they made mistakes in rearing the structure of the government that you had to atone for at the peril of life, and everything dear. Would it not be a profitable hour for men who have helped to save a nation to reflect on the mistakes of a nation?

I have taken it for granted that you will so agree, and proceed to invite you to a few reflections that have to me seemed of enough importance to bring before such a gathering as this. And first let me state a truism, which is, that there is no nation like this. There has been none. In so saying it does not follow that none have been better or happier.

Indeed he is a bold enthusiast who assumes that national perfection never found a growth until it reached the shores of the new world, or even that it has a growth here.

The Greeks with their laws and maxims that influence mankind today. The Romans that built up a system of jurisprudence which rectified great culture were, to a large extent, the happy and contented citizens of good government, and yet they perished from the earth. Why? What was there in the policy of the nations of antiquity that they should not survive the ages, and come down to these latter days unharmed, and with strength unshorn even as the pyramids yet stand? Must nations die even as men—is it fixed that their bounds are set that they cannot pass.

In vain we search for a law, written or unwritten, that says a body politic is mortal. The continents do not change, why should the governments that exercise domain over them change and die? The world has not seen one yet, but is it not possible that a system may be formed that is a lasting system; if yes, then we must find the question "why have they perished?" answered by turning to the actors who have had those systems in charge. And then the answer is: The death of a government that has arisen, flourished and been destroyed, has been hastened by hands that were appointed to care for and save it, and this, too, by no necessary law. Evil was deliberately planted where good might have been, and wrong named right by sponsors who had no thought or care for the consequences. The most careless glance at Grecian or Roman history will prove this.

One hundred years ago the republic of the west, amidst the clanging of bells and the roaring of guns, and the shouts of freemen, was born into the family of nations with certain antagonisms firmly rooted. It was a new departure in every respect, and the boldly announced declaration of principles confounded and alarmed every ruler in Christendom. The sweeping character of the truths announced in the Declaration of Independence seemed to make it an impossibility that they should triumph, and could prophecy have opened to the crowned heads of Europe the result of this paper upon the world, the republic would have been strangled in its cradle by the combined efforts of the military power of the old world. The primary idea of that government was liberty, liberty to be free and equal, and yet, by a strange infatuation, the fathers belied their own arraignment of the king of England, by admitting and acknowledging that chattel slavery had a legal existence, and must be protected by laws. The wisest of them saw the incongruity and contradiction, and labored hard to set bounds to its growth, that in time would have the effect to extinguish what all admitted was an evil, and for long years after the government was fully launched, and at peace with the world, did Washington, Jefferson, Madison and others of the immortal worthies of '76 try, by persuasion and pen, to solve the problem and destroy the evil, but in vain. The wrong had been planted, the mischief had been done. Close down beside the heart of the nation, where every pulsation would feel it, had been left a deadly seed, that was destined to become a great tree, and cast its baneful shadow over a third of the continent, to be cut down finally by hurrying at its mighty trunk gnawed and canister, and the living bodies of a half million freemen. Ah, if the fathers could have remembered that every seed brings forth fruit after its own kind, who can doubt that the loyalty and unselfish patriotism that inspired them would have a sure and certain way to destroy this deadly seed of death.

Thus the republic started out in the grand procession of nations with the primary idea of liberty for all, and yet, by a fatality that entailed upon their children more suffering and poverty than the fathers ever dreamed of undergoing, they at the same time laid down two parallel principles as antagonistic as fire and water, as far apart as the North is from the South, freedom from slavery, and slavery in a land of freedom! Nor were these the only firebrands left us, that should have been smothered at the birth of the nation. By a strange coincidence there was left another, upon the solution of which depended to a large extent, the final fate of human chattelhood. This was the question of State rights as against federal; how far these had been surrendered in order to make a nation, or simply a confederacy of Southern States, banded together for mutual protection only, and to be dissolved at pleasure. How much contention, strife and sorrow might have been avoided by a simple statement in organic law of the understanding and purpose of the fathers upon this point, whether favorable or adverse to our understanding, reached after a century of dispute, and not fully settled to this day! As to the first of these great inconsistencies, slavery—the mighty efforts of the fathers to overcome and remove it, shall ever be a monument of glory to them. Jefferson, a Virginian and owner of slaves, penned the Declaration of Independence, and grafted therein this living truth: "All men are created equal, with an unalienable right to liberty," a truth that like the sun has flashed light around the world, cheered the captive of every land, and nerved the arms and strengthened the hearts of the down-trodden of every nation; ay, it

has done more; it has modeled and re-modeled in their most important aspects, every government in Christendom, and because of it, and the success of the people for whom it was written, it has elevated man, and made his task easier in every quarter of the globe.

And so the incongruity spread. In its childhood it defied the powers of the very men who brought the nation into existence, and as it grew profitable it enlisted on its side that element of human character that is stronger than patriotism, human selfishness, and from that hour the fate of the nation was sealed, the fiat was written that it could live only in the death of its purest and best—that the sacrifice of blood only, should wipe out and away the damning stain. Men forgot or hated the teachings of the founders of the Republic, courts pronounced the dictum that slavery was beyond the control of any branch of the national government, politicians debauched themselves and the people and the nation slept upon the crater of a volcano, it wrapt itself in thick clouds of wrath, filled with the bolts of omnipotent justice, until the time that Jefferson saw had arrived, God's justice was awakened and the men of the North and the men of the South and horses and their riders and cannon and muskets were gathered together and rushed on to battle—the war of the Rebellion was here!

Another and fatal mistake made by the founders of our government was the concessions, made in order, as they supposed, to bring about a union of certain principles, but which opened the door for the establishment of the doctrine of State rights, a doctrine adhered to most strenuously by the entire South and largely reinforced by good thinkers and a strong party at the North. But in the light of events called into being by the war, no man can but see that any theory but that we were a nation and not a confederacy would of necessity be fatal to the continuance of the Union, when any member felt that grievances justified it in seceding. We sometimes deal harshly in our criticisms of those statesmen of the Calhoun school, who taught so persistently this fatal dogma. We should remember that the seed was planted with the formation of the government itself, and when the South saw the rapid encroachments that the population and moral ideas of the North were making upon their peculiar institution, they were in a measure driven to couple this dogma with it, so that an ultimatum might be tendered to the free States as the price of the Union. These inconsistencies upon the continuance of which depended untold millions of material wealth, finally culminated in the most natural instead of unnatural war of modern times. In vain did Webster, Clay and other leaders endeavor by compromise to bridge an impassable gulf. The mistakes of the fathers must be atoned for by the children. Of the minutiae of this terrible struggle I need not speak. You were actors therein and I cannot paint the picture with such living colors as the reality was to you. But the historian of the future, when he comes to write the history of the conflict, unmoved by the prejudices of the hour, will have to pen as a truth that the responsibility for the struggle can not be laid at the door of any one man, or generation, or State. It was the natural, inevitable outgrowth of mistakes made at the beginning, mistakes that could be corrected in only one way, and that, the way of the sword. The pride, the property and the teachings of their leaders of two generations was upon the one side, the conscience and love of liberty of a great and free north upon the other. The one saw in dreams that haunted every leader of secession, a vast southern republic, whose cornerstone should be human slavery, an empire that by reason of their peculiar staple, would be a necessity to the world, making it easy to obtain advantageous treaties and spring at once to the front rank of the powers of the earth; the other saw a nation rent into fourfold pieces the great rivers of the continent running through hostile lands, and the utter destruction of a government that, during its brief life had conferred more benefit upon the world than the most lasting kingdom of ancient or modern times. With incentives like these, no wonder that the conflict raged until the nations stood with bated breath, waiting the issue! No wonder that the oppressed and downtrodden of every land, the nations panting to break the yoke of tyranny, sent prayers to heaven for the success of the North and the Union. The North and the South were not the only combatants in the fearful struggle; aristocracy, despotism and oppression everywhere drifted to the side of secession, while everywhere men who believed that man should be what God meant him to be, free lovers of and workers for humanity and the freedom of the individual, men who dared to fight against oppression where fighting meant loss of liberty and life, men "Who, rowing hard against the stream, saw distant lights of freedom gleam and knew it was not all a dream," all these, the best, the noblest and purest of earth were found upon the side that followed the banner of the nation with its red and white and azure blue from Bull Run to Appomattox.

And so the great strife raged. As call after call for troops was made, the response was quick and the men of the North gradually grew firmer and firmer in their determination to save the union. Homes were being made desolated in every neighborhood and the wounded began to return to their native hamlets, some with a leg or arm gone or an eye blown out, and as their old neighbors looked upon these, they could realize as never before the terrible curse of war. The public morals began to relax and men grew rich upon the sufferings of the almost every kind were either reduced by thieves in public life or adulterated and stolen by army contractors.

But the war was not an unmixed evil. To say nothing of the destruction of slavery and exposing the manifest absurdity of state rights as expounded by southern statesmen, there was shown the marvelous adaption of the American people to any emergency which might arise. The great com-

missaries, established to carry comforts to the hospitals of the sick and consolations to the bedside of the dying were among the most useful and remarkable efforts put forth by the people. Millions upon millions were given cheerfully and voluntarily, women and children even gave their days and nights to the preparation of articles to sell, the money to be turned over to these great helps to the nation. Families deprived themselves of delicacies that they might send them to the front. Men of all names and parties did what they could to make the soldier remember that he had a home and that home had not forgotten him. Societies were organized, fairs and concerts held, speeches made, all having a common object, to sustain and cheer the brave heroes who stood in the front of battle, forgetful of life and comfort and intent upon one object only, the overthrow of the rebellion. Women who had never known what it was to want for luxury, gave up home and family and went into the very midst of danger and death and in the hospital and on the field, nursed the sick, dressed the wounded and closed the eyes of the dying one, whose last gaze was turned toward his far off northern home where wife and little ones should wait and wait for his return forever!

But there are dangers beyond, questions that must be met and overcome. As the national wealth increases and great numbers shall be able to indulge in luxury and ease, men will grow selfish and patriotism (a not flourish where this weed springs? In a government where every man has a voice in the control of affairs, every man need feel and take an interest in the affairs of state. Political caucuses and elections must have the presence and support of all good citizens. Bad men never fail to be present. They need no prompting. Their work need only be met with counter work upon the part of those who are interested in good order and honest enforcement of the law.

When the nation is at war, the common soldier, with gun in hand and knapsack slung, marching at the call of his country to defend her life, is a picture to stir the blood of patriotism in every loyal heart. No one thinks then that he can be excused from serving his country in safety. Shall that soldier on the return of peace, drop his musket and retire from view? leaving the choice of his rulers, or the principles upon which his beleaguered country is to be conducted, to the mercy of demagogues and scheming tricksters?

There are other dangers. Communism, that horrid fruit from the tree of European despotism, is trying to gain a foothold in this land where no man is oppressed. Repudiation, more or less extensive, and in violation of the nation's faith, finds many and strong advocates. Our free schools, the glory and pride of the nation, are not without their formidable assailants. Corruption by men in power, is an ever present and fearful danger to the body politic. All these, and other evils, call for the united and earnest work of good citizens everywhere. To sleep upon, or be indifferent to our rights, is to lose them, and while we sleep, fatal mistakes will be made, that will cost time and blood to eradicate.

As nature produces each after its own kind, so the ideas and thoughts of men bring their harvest of glory or of shame. This law affects nations as well as men. Justice and national honor mean life and prosperity, and national triumph; falsehood and corruption mean national dishonor and death.

CONCLUSION.

The nation has learned the cost of wrong. We desire to be henceforth not only a great but a good people. Let us, as soldiers and citizens, insist that in the conflicts of the near future, the Republic shall be guided by the principles of justice. Let us remember that "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." Let us nail the banner of the stars just below the banner of the cross, and then the dream of a nation guided by the principles of justice and right may be realized. God save the commonwealth, God save the land.

Successful Flying Machine.

The *Scientific American* has a full account of the open-air exhibition of the newly invented flying machine of Professor C. F. Ritchell, at Hartford, Conn., on the 12th and 13th insts. On the first trial the machine, which weighs 114 pounds, went up to a height of fully two hundred and fifty feet, past the spire of the Colt Memorial Church, and sailed off until over the Connecticut river, the operator meanwhile exhibiting his power to change its altitude and direction at will. When he ascended there was but little wind blowing, and the machine appeared to be under perfect control, but gradually a breeze sprang up, and it was deemed safest to make a speedy return, as there were indications in the sky of a gathering storm. The machine turned and made its way back in the teeth of the wind until it had cleared the ball ground whence it had ascended, and then alighted within a few feet of the point from which it had started.

On the second trial, some time was spent in getting the weight and lifting power so nearly balanced as to show that the machine could exert a lifting power of its own. When this had been effected to Professor Ritchell's satisfaction, the apparatus rested quietly on the grass, but could be lifted or set back with the light pressure of one finger. When the word was given to "Go," the operator, Quinlan, weighing 96 pounds, began turning the wheel, the horizontal fan revolved with a noise like a buzz saw, and the machine darted up almost vertically to a height of about two hundred feet. There a strong, steady current of wind setting toward the southwest was encountered, and the machine was swept away by it, broadcast to the spectators. Then the operator was seen throwing his vertical fan into gear, and by its aid the aerial ship turned around, pointing its head in whatever direction he chose to give it. All this was the work of but a few seconds. Although Quinlan could move the apparatus about, he could not make any headway against the strong wind. Reversing the motion of his horizontal fan, he descended apparently about one hundred feet,

to get out of the current, but finding that impracticable, descended to a much greater height than he had first reached. Still he was swept off toward New Haven, and after a little time went out of sight. He had vanished behind a distant hill, and for a while it was supposed he had alighted. Then he was again sighted, far away and not less than one thousand feet above the earth. The cylinder of the machine looked no larger than an orange. At length he disappeared altogether. At 6 o'clock P. M., having been up battling with the wind very nearly an hour, he descended safely at Newington, and at 10 o'clock was back in Hartford. He said that at one time he was eight or ten miles away from his starting point, but by tacking and working between the gusts of wind, won his way back as far as Newington, only five miles from Hartford. He says that the working of the machine is so easy that he could continue it for four consecutive hours, without fatigue, in a quiet atmosphere.

FROM RAGS TO RICHES.

The story of M. de Bocher's acquisition of wealth reads like romance. He lived in the reign of Louis XV., and his fortune enriched two generations, in spite of a profuse expenditure. His origin was of the lowliest, for his father was but a working mason in the days of the Grand Monarque. One evening, as the father was returning home with his work-basket on his shoulder and trowel in hand, a man in a long brown cloak, and closely followed by a carriage without any armorial bearings or ciphers, tapped him on the shoulder and asked him whether he would like to earn five-and-twenty louis. The mason eagerly acquiesced, and having entered the carriage, his eyes were bandaged, and the horses started off at a great rate. For several hours the carriage was driven rapidly about the streets of Paris, with the obvious intention of making the occupant lose all trace of the route he had traversed; and when the object had been accomplished, the carriage stopped suddenly in the courtyard of a large mansion. Bocher was then desired to alight; and was at once conducted, his eyes still bandaged, into a kind of cellar, where his eyesight was restored to him. Here he found two men, both armed, and with their faces concealed by masks. The poor man was in an agony of terror, believing that his last hour had come, but was somewhat reassured by the gestures of his companions, who, fearful of trusting their voices, made signs to him to make some mortar of the lime which was lying on the floor. A hole in the wall disclosed a recess; and the two men raising with difficulty a heavy, strong box, placed it in the interior, and made signs to the mason to build up the wall afresh. Bocher, seeing that nothing was required of him but the legitimate exercise of his craft, quickly recovered his self-possession; and guessing that the proprietors of the treasure were obliged to quit the country, and had hit upon this device for concealing it until better times should dawn upon them, the notion of appropriating it to his own use flashed like lightning across his brain.

When he concluded his work, as if intending to give a last polish to its completion, he placed his hand, thickly covered with wet mortar, on the new wall, and thus left the distinct impression of his five fingers on the hiding place of the treasure deposit. The promised five-and-twenty louis were then faithfully counted out into his hand; his eyes were again bandaged, and he was re-conducted to the carriage, which, after following the same course of deception for three long hours, at last deposited him in the same street as that in which the man in the brown cloak had found him.

From that day forth Bocher abandoned the use of the hammer and trowel, and passed his time in wandering about Paris inspecting the houses advertised to be sold, directing his attention especially to the cellars and lower regions of the buildings; seeking everywhere, but without success, that imprint of his hand which would point the way to unlimited wealth. In the pursuit of this phantom, not only the twenty-five louis but all the little savings of his hard work rapidly melted away, and misery and hunger began to knock loudly at the mason's door. One after another he sold the petty articles of furniture which had embellished his humble home, to procure the bread which was necessary to sustain life; and pale and in rags he wandered about Paris, reading every new announcement of vacant houses, and became a nuisance to the porters intrusted with the care of showing them.

Two years thus passed away—two long years, occupied day by day in seeking a fortune, and night by night in dreaming that it was found. He was returning home one evening, sad and dispirited, with the proceeds of the sale of the bed upon which his mother had died, and which had been one of the very last articles of furniture he possessed, when his eye was caught by a large posting bill announcing the sale of a magnificent mansion belonging to the Duc de Mairoux, in the immediate vicinity of his own dwelling. He recollected the story of the sudden disappearance of the Duke, and on reading the bill, found that the property was sold under a legal decree, which constituted the heirs proprietors with a power of sale. A last hope crossed poor Bocher's mind, and he at once proceeded to the house, and knocked hastily at the door. It was almost dark, and no one paid any attention to his eager summons. After a sleepless night he again made his appearance at the portal of the Duke's mansion; but although it was now opened, another difficulty presented itself, for the porter hesitated to admit a man so ragged and dirty as the poor mason had become. At length, however, he agreed to do so upon the understanding that a servant accompanied the strange visitor during his survey of the premises. The powdered lackey was scarcely more courteous than the porter, and scornfully exhibited the rich furniture, pictures, and priceless china which adorned the apartments, to his humble companion. But these were not what Bocher had come to see, and at last he induced the young man to

show him the cellars. Whilst the footman was descending upon the quantity and quality of the wines around them, Bocher was anxiously scrutinizing all the walls, in hopes of finding that print on the mortar which was to open to him the door to untold wealth. It was all in vain; and deaf to the man's insolence, Bocher was on the point of leaving, convinced that the last hope had vanished like its predecessors, and that this could not have been the house he had visited on that eventful evening, when he suddenly perceived a small cellar situated in an angle of the wall, which had hitherto escaped observation. He turned back and examined it closely, his technical knowledge as a mason at once showing him that the mortar in one part of the wall was much fresher than elsewhere. He approached the spot, and there, yes, there was no doubt about it—there were the marks of the five fingers, plain and distinct!

"At last, at last!" he murmured to himself; and to make assurance doubly sure, he traced out each of the impressions with a trembling hand. There could be no doubt whatever, about it. At last his long search was ended.

Eight days afterwards the property was to be sold by auction, and numbers of the aristocracy of Paris sent their stewards to bid for it. It was put up at fifty thousand louis d'or, and two thousand louis were at once added by the steward of the Duc de Berri.

"Sixty thousand louis," said a voice from a corner; and the audience turning round to look at the man who had audacity to outbid the richest man in Paris, discovered a poor man whom they had supposed to be a beggar.

"Sixty thousand louis," said the auctioneer; "sixty thousand louis are bid, and this fine property is going for only sixty thousand louis!"

The steward added five thousand louis, and the offer was at once capped by the mendicant who bid seventy thousand louis. Thus the war was carried on until one hundred thousand louis were offered, and the people were agast at this extraordinary duel between the steward of the wealthy Duke and a miserable-looking beggar.

"One hundred—and ten—thousand—louis," slowly, but with emphasis, shouted the Steward with a withering look at his ragged opponent. Bocher hesitated, for although he well remembered how heavy the strong box was, it was doubtful whether it contained so large a sum as this, and he was well aware that the penalty for non-payment was the Chatelet prison for life with all its horrors. There was not much time for reflection, for already the "Going, going" of the auctioneer was sounding in his ears.

"One hundred and twenty thousand—louis," he shouted; and "One hundred and twenty thousand louis are bid," repeated the auctioneer amidst a breathless silence. This time there was no advantage on the bidding; and after waiting the stipulated time, the property was knocked down to Bocher; and the discomfited steward of the Duke quitted the field of battle re-vengeing himself with a bitter jest as he passed his conqueror.

Bocher, with the penalty of non-payment of the enormous purchase-money staring him in the face, handed over the required sum within twenty-four hours, receiving in return the necessary title-deeds.

The mason became a dealer in monopolies, and finished by leaving an immense fortune and a patent of nobility to his son.

How to Avoid Sunstroke.

The following circular has been issued by the Board of Health of New York city:

Sun-stroke is caused by excessive heat, and especially if the weather is "muggy." It is more apt to occur on the second, third, or fourth day of the heated term than in the first. Loss of sleep, worry, excitement, close sleeping rooms, debility, abuse of stimulants predisposes to it. It is more apt to attack those working in the sun, and especially between the hours of 11 o'clock in the morning and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On hot days wear thin clothing. Have as cool sleeping rooms as possible. Avoid loss of sleep and all unnecessary fatigue. If working in doors, and where there is artificial heat—laundries, etc.—see that the room is well ventilated. If working in the sun, wear a light hat, (not black, as it absorbs heat,) straw, etc., and put inside of it on the head a wet cloth on a large green leaf; frequently lift the hat from the head and see that the cloth is wet. Do not check perspiration, but drink what water you need to keep it up, as perspiration prevents the body from being overheated. Have, whenever possible, an additional shade, as a thin umbrella, when walking, a canvass or board cover when working in the sun. When much fatigued do not go to work, but be refreshed from work, especially after 11 o'clock in the morning on very hot days, if the work is in the sun. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache, or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately, lie down in a shady or cool place; apply cold cloths to and pour cold water over head and neck. If anyone is overcome by the heat, send immediately for the nearest good physician. While waiting for the physician, give the person cool drinks of water or cold black tea, or cold coffee, if able to swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge with or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head, and pour cold water on it as well as on the body. If the person is pale, very faint, and pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia, for a few seconds, or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in two teaspoonfuls of water and a little sugar.

The Turkish territory in Asia over which "England and Turkey will rule as one power," is 660,870 square miles in extent, and contains a population of 16,000,000. Of the inhabitants 10,000,000 are Turks, 2,000,000 Armenians, and the rest Greeks, Jews, Tartars, Arabs, Syrians, Kurds, and Turcomans.

A Canada cheese factory has turned out the largest cheese ever produced, weighing 7,000 pounds, is 15 feet 10 inches in diameter and 21 feet in circumference, and required 35 tons of milk to make it, the produce of 7,000 cows.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Labor Song.

BY H. T. ARDLEY.

Hurrah for the song of the stalwart and strong,
The tollers of land and sea!
Who sing as they ride on labor's rough tide,
So happy, contented and free!
They're kings of the earth, and heroes of worth,
Who breast the huge billows of toil,
And sturdy hand and stout heart and strong hand
To conquer the sea and the soil!
The wild deserts melt where their presence is felt,
And the wilderness blossoms and smiles;
The lightning binds, to flash thoughts of the mind
O'er continents, oceans and isles!
O heart, hand and brain are the links of the chain
That lifts a whole land into light;
Stern will and stout deed are staunch captains
Who lead
The noble and brave up the heights!
Each rough, rugged hand, bespeaks deeds that are grand,
The battles they fight are sublime!
Their works shall yet rise, from the earth to the skies,
And span the whole region of Time!
Then hurrah for the night, the manhood and right,
That makes the whole universe ring!
Let scorpions howl down our heroes to crown,
For heart, hand, and brain make the king!

THE BOX TUNNEL.

BY CHARLES READE.

The 10:15 train glided from Paddington, May 7, 1874. In the left compartment of a certain first-class carriage were four passengers; of these two were worthy of description. The lady had a smooth, white, delicate brow, strongly marked eyebrows, long lashes, eyes that seemed to change color, and a good-sized, delicious mouth, with teeth as white as milk. A man could not see her nose for her eyes and mouth; her own sex could and would have told us some nonsense about it. She wore an unpretending gray dress, buttoned to the throat with lozenge-shaped buttons, and a Scottish shawl that agreeably evaded color. She was like a duck, so tight her plain feathers fitted her, and there she sat, smooth, snug, and delicious, with a book in her hand, and a soupcon of her wrist just visible as she held it. Her opposite neighbor was what I call a good style of man—the more to his credit, since he belonged to a corporation that frequently turns out the worst imaginable style of young men. He was a cavalry officer, aged 25. He had a mustache, but not a very repulsive one; not one of those subnasal pigtails on which soup is suspended like dew on a shrub; it was short, thick, and black as a coal. His teeth had not yet been turned by tobacco smoke to the color of tobacco juice, his clothes did not stick nor hang to him, he had an engaging smile, and, what I liked the dog for, his vanity, which was inordinate, was in its proper place, his heart not his face, jostling mine and other people's who have none—in a word, he was what one often hears of than meets—a young gentleman. He was conversing in an animated whisper with a companion, a fellow officer; they were talking about what it is far better not to—women. Our friend clearly did not wish to be overheard; for he cast ever and anon a furtive glance at his fair vis-a-vis and lowered his voice. She seemed completely absorbed in her book, and that reassured him. At last the two soldiers came down to a whisper (the truth must be told), the one who got down at Slough, and was lost to posterity, bet ten pounds to three, that he who was going down with us to Bath and immortality would not kiss either of the ladies opposite on the road. "Done, done!" Now I am sorry a man I have hitherto praised, should have lent himself even in a whisper, to such a speculation; "but nobody is wise at all hours," not even when the clock is striking five and twenty; and you are to consider his profession, his good looks, and the temptation—ten to three. After Slough the party was reduced to three; at Twyford one lady dropped her handkerchief; Captain Dolignon fell on it like a lamb; two or three words were interchanged on this occasion. At Reading the Marlborough of our tale made one of the safe investments of that day, he bought a Times and Punch; the latter full of steel-pen thrusts and woodcuts. Valor and beauty deigned to laugh at some inflated humbug or other punctured by Punch. Now laughing together thaws our human ice—at Swindon it was a talking match—at Swindon who so devoted as Captain Dolignon?—he handed them out—he souped them—he branded and cochinealed one, and he branded and burnt sugared the other; on their return to the carriage, one lady passed into the inner compartment to inspect a certain gentleman's seat on that side of the line. Reader, had it been you or I, the beauty would have been the deserter, the average one would have stayed with us till all was blue, ourselves included; not more surely does our slice of bread and butter, when it escapes from our hand, revolve it ever so often, alight face downward on the carpet. But this was a bit of a fop, Adonis, dragon—so Venus remained in detente with him. You have seen a dog meet an unknown female of his species; how expressive he becomes; such was Dolignon after Swindon, and to do the dog justice, he got handsomer and handsomer; and you have seen a cat conscious of approaching cream—such was Miss Haythorn; she became demurer and demurer; presently our captain looked out of the window and laughed; this elicited an inquiring look from Miss Haythorn. "We are only a mile from the Box Tunnel," "Do you always laugh a mile from the Box Tunnel?" said the lady. "Invariably." "What for?" "Why, hem! it is a gentleman's joke." Captain Dolignon then recounted to Miss Haythorn the following: "A lady and her husband sat together going through the Box Tunnel—there was one gentleman opposite; it was pitch dark; after the tunnel the lady said, 'George, how absurd of you to salute me going through the tunnel.' 'I did no such thing.' 'You didn't?' 'No! why?' 'Because someone I thought you did.'"

very near me, indeed, Captain Dolignon.

Dolignon—You know my name? Miss Haythorn—I heard you mention it. I wish we were out of this dark place.

Dolignon—I could be content to spend hours here, reassuring you, my dear lady.

Miss Haythorn—Nonsense! Dolignon—Pweep! (Grave reader, do not put your lips to the next pretty creature you meet, or you will understand what this means.)

Miss Haythorn—Ee! Ee! Friend—What is the matter?

Miss Haythorn—open the door! Open the door!

There was a sound of hurried whispers, the door was shut, and the blind pulled down with hostile sharpness.

If any critic falls on me for putting inarticulate sounds in a dialogue as above, I answer with all the insolence I can command at present, "Hit boys as big as yourself," bigger, perhaps, such as Sophocles, Euripides and Aristophanes; they began it, and I learned it of them, sore against my will.

Miss Haythorn's scream lost most of its effect because the engine whistled forty thousand murders at the same moment; and fictitious grief makes itself heard when real cannot.

Between the tunnel and Bath our young friend had time to ask himself whether his conduct had been marked by that delicate reserve which is supposed to distinguish the perfect gentleman.

With a long face, real or feigned, he held open the door, his late friends attempted to escape on the other side—impossible! they must pass him. She whom he had insulted (Latin for kissed) deposited somewhere at his feet a look of gentle, blushing reproach; the other, whom he had not insulted, darted red-hot daggers at him from her eyes; and so they parted.

It was, perhaps, fortunate for Dolignon that he had the grace to be a friend to Major Hoskyns of his regiment, a veteran laughed at by the youngsters, for the Major was too apt to look coldly upon billiard-balls and cigars; he had seen cannon-balls and linstocks. He had also, to tell the truth, swallowed a good bit of the mess-room poker, which made it impossible for Major Hoskyns to descend to an ungentlemanlike work or action as to brush his own trousers beneath the knee.

Captain Dolignon told this gentleman his story in gleeful accents; but Major Hoskyns heard him coldly, and as coldly answered that he had known a man to lose his life for the same thing.

"That is nothing," continued the Major, "but unfortunately he deserved to lose it."

At this, blood mounted to the younger man's temples; and his senior added, "I mean to say he was 35; you, I presume, are 21?"

"Twenty-five."

"That is much the same thing; you will be advised by me?"

"If you will advise me."

"Speak to no one of this, and send White the £3, that he may think you have lost the bet."

"That is hard, when I won it."

"Do it for all that, sir."

Let the disbelievers in human perfectibility know that this dragon capable of a blush did this virtuous action, albeit with violent reluctance; and this was his first damper, a week after the events he was at a ball. He was in that state of factitious discontent which belongs to us amiable English. He was looking in vain for a lady, equal in personal attraction to the idea he had formed of George Dolignon as a man, when suddenly there glided past him a most delightful vision! a lady whose beauty and symmetry took him by the eyes—another look. "It can't be! Yes, it is!" Miss Haythorn (not that he knew her name) but what an apotheosis!

The duck had become a peahen—radiant, dazzling, she looked twice as beautiful and almost twice as large as before. He lost sight of her. He found her again. She was so lovely she made him ill—and he, alone, must not dance with her, speak to her. If he had been content to begin her acquaintance the usual way it might have ended in kissing; it must end in nothing. As she danced, sparks of beauty fell from her on all around, but him—she did not see him; it was clear she never would see him—one gentleman was particularly assiduous; she smiled on him. Dolignon was surprised at his success, his ill taste, his ugliness, his impertinence. Dolignon at last found himself injured, "who was this man? and what right had he to go on so? He never kissed her, I suppose," said Dolignon. Dolignon could not prove it, but he felt that somehow the rights of property were invaded. He went home and dreamed of Mrs. Haythorn, and hated all the ugly successful. He spent a fortnight trying to find out who his beauty was—he never could encounter her again. At last he heard of her in this way: A lawyer's clerk paid him a little visit and commenced a little action against him in the name of Miss Haythorn, for insulting her in a railway train.

The young gentleman was shocked; endeavored to soothe the lawyer's clerk; that machine did not thoroughly comprehend the meaning of the term. The lady's name, however, was at least revealed by this untoward incident; from her name to her address was but a short step; and the same day our crest-fallen hero lay in wait at her door, and many a succeeding day, without effect. But one fine afternoon she issued forth quite naturally, as if she did it every day, and walked briskly on the parade. Dolignon did the same; met and passed her many times on the parade, and searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment; for all this she walked and walked, till all the other promenaders were tired and gone. Then her culprits summoned resolution, and, taking off his hat, with a voice for the first time tremulous, besought permission to address her. She stopped, blushed, and neither acknowledged nor disowned his acquaintance. He blushed, stammered out how ashamed he was, how he deserved to be punished, how he was punished, how little she knew how unhappy he was, and concluded by begging her not to let all the world know the disgrace of a man who was already mortified enough by the loss of her acquaintance. She asked an explanation; he told her of the action that had been commenced

in her name; she gently shrugged her shoulders and said: "How stupid they are!" Emboldened by this, he begged to know whether or not a life of distant unpretending devotion would, after a lapse of years erase the memory of his madness—his crime!

"She did not know!"

"She must now bid him adieu, as she had some preparations to make for a ball in the Crescent, where everybody was to be." They parted, and Dolignon determined to be at the ball where everybody was to be. He was there, and after some time he obtained an introduction to Miss Haythorn, and he danced with her. Her manner was gracious. With the wonderful tact of her sex, she seemed to have commenced the acquaintance that evening. That night, for the first time, Dolignon was in love. I will spare the reader all the lover's arts, by which he succeeded in dining where she dined, dancing where she danced, in overtaking her by accident when she rode. His devotion followed her to church, where the dragon was rewarded by learning there is a world where they neither polk nor smoke—the two capital abominations of this one.

He made an acquaintance with her uncle, who liked him, and he saw at last with joy that her eye loved to dwell upon him, when she thought he did not observe her. It was three months after the Box Tunnel that Captain Dolignon called one day upon Captain Haythorn, R. N., whom he had met twice in his life, and slightly propitiated by violently listening to a cutting out expedition; he called, and in the usual way asked permission to pay his addresses to his daughter. The worthy Captain straightway began doing quarter-deck, when suddenly he was summoned from the apartment by a mysterious message. On his return he announced, with a total change of voice, that "It was all right, and his visitor might run alongside as soon as he chose." My reader has divined the truth; this nautical commander, terrible to the foe, was in complete and happy subjugation to his daughter, our heroine.

As he was taking his leave, Dolignon saw his divinity glide into the drawing-room. He followed her, observed a sweet consciousness deepen into confusion—she tried to laugh, and cried instead, and then she smiled again; when he kissed her hand at the door it was "George" and "Marian" instead of "Captain" this and "Miss" the other.

A reasonable time after this (for my tale is merciful and skips formalities and torturing delays,) these two were very happy; they were once more on the railroad, going to enjoy their honeymoon all by themselves. Marian Dolignon was dressed just as before—duck-like and delicious; all bright except her clothes; but George sat beside her this time instead of opposite; and she drank him in gently from her eyelashes.

"Marian," said George, "married people should tell each other all. Will you ever forgive me if I own to you; no?"

"Yes; yes!"

"Well, then, you remember the Box Tunnel." (This was the first allusion he had made to it.) "I am ashamed to say that I had £3 to £10 with White I would kiss one of you two ladies," and George, pathetic externally, chuckled within.

"I know that George; I overheard you," was the demure reply.

"Oh! you overheard me! impossible."

"And did you not hear me whisper to my companion? I made a bet with her."

"You made a bet! how singular! what was it?"

"Only a pair of gloves, George."

"Yes, I know; but what about it?"

"That if you did you should be my husband, dearest."

"Oh, but stay; then you could not have been so angry with me, love. Why, dearest then you brought that action against me?"

Mrs. Dolignon looked down.

"I was afraid you were forgetting me!" George, you will never forgive me!"

"Sweet angel! why, here is the Box Tunnel?"

Now, reader—flee! no! no such thing! you don't expect to be indulged in this way every time we come to a dark place. Besides, it is not the thing. Consider, two sensible married people. No such phenomenon, I assure you, took place. No scream in hopeless rivalry of the engine—this time!

A Negro Funeral.

Correspondence of the Boston Transcript:

I dropped into a church for a few minutes to listen to the funeral discourse of a colored preacher. He was telling the story of the five foolish virgins. "Now, my brethren," said he, in tones one would think would wake the dead, "disgraceful brotherly yere wa's n't all foolish virgins. He had his oil all ready, and good oil too. He ain't crying out for oil bout dis time. Yere see, dem foolish virgins, dey went to sleep, and when dey woke up, dar war der lamps, de wick war dar; dey had matches all ready, ebberthing was complete, but dey didn't hab no oil. Dar wa's heap o' trouble den, I tell you. Dey just went cryin' and screaming—(how the preacher screamed!)—for oil. It warn't no use, do. I spee like Richard, dey cried out, 'My kingdom for a horse,' do in dis yer case it warn't no horse, only a drop of oil, just nuff to make a flicker. Dis good brudder's lamp war running ober; he war a wise virgin." And the congregation swayed and moaned and cried aloud. I followed this funeral procession to the grave under the pines—the moaning pines, the music of which is so like that of our Newport beach—and stood, the only white person among them, and watched them lower the coffin into its last resting place. This they did with the rope rein, which they unhitched from the horse in the wagon which served as a hearse. Never shall I forget that scene—all those black faces turned towards the setting sun, the weird music of their funeral chant, the moans and strange cries of the whole assembly as the red clay was thrown in upon the colored "brudder's" whose lamp burned brightly. "Don't cry no mo'; but sing, 'Home, sweet home' (a negro hymn) as sweetly as de departed is a-singin' it wid de angels dis minnit." And I came

away, the music of their hymn growing fainter as I came up through the rose-scented town, till they were far behind me; but I shall never cease to hear that song.

THE FARM.

CHEAP FRUIT-ROOMS.

There are some patented fruit-houses that cost thousands of dollars, and for the privilege of building them hundreds are sometimes charged. Farmers or farming neighborhoods want something cheaper. Judge Stinzel stated at a meeting of the Pennsylvania Fruit-growers' Society, that a gentleman of Reading has a building holding 3,000 bushels, and keeping "Pound" apples until October the following year, and greenings till July. He charges 15 cents per bushel for keeping his neighbors' apples. The building is of wood, above the ground, and ice keeps the temperature nearly down to freezing, the ice being stored above—the ceiling is water-tight to prevent moisture. The space in the walls is filled with tan. The apples are in two-bushel boxes, so placed that the bottom of one is the lid of the next below. The house cost \$350. Mr. Engle built a house, half under ground, the body of the ice being twelve feet deep. A part of the underground space is partitioned off by a slanting division. He finds no difficulty in keeping fruit the year round. The ice is carefully packed perfectly tight, and the sides are watched to fill any vacancy or crevice. Ice overhead is better than this, but more expensive. Mr. Tracy buried the barrels of fruit in the ground, covering lightly with earth. He has buried maiden's blush in autumn and kept them till April, and Greening till June.

John Vanderbilt, of East Cooper, who engages in wool raising to some extent and makes money at it, had 240 sheep a year ago. Looking over the results of the year he finds that they sheared six pounds five ounces each, which was sold at thirty-two cents, returning him over \$480 for wool. He also has eighty lambs worth \$120, besides his original flock. His investment has returned him eighty-three and one-third per cent, and he still has his original stock in good condition. Mr. Vanderbilt reckons the expense of keeping sheep at fifty cents per head, but as they are kept mainly on the wastes of the farm he regards all his receipts from that source as profit, as it is means that his farm would not otherwise have returned him. Three men sheared the entire flock of 240 sheep in two days' time.—[Kalamazoo Telegraph.]

Our countrymen ought to understand that a landed aristocracy, and a landed tyranny is even worse than corporate tyranny. California, whose wheat-fields yield a richer argosy than the Argonauts found in her gold mines, and whose possibilities in the production of grain, fruit, wool, silk, etc., are not even estimated, is hampered and hindered by the curse of large land monopolists. Large farms are an economic blunder, a social blight, a political curse. Let great farmers on small farms be the American policy.—[Golden Rule.]

The old heathen habit of beating tin pans, firing guns, and throwing sticks, dirt, etc., to make swarming bees alight, still prevails in some sections of the country. One would suppose that, with the amount of information before the public on this subject, every man, woman and child would, by this time, have learned to know that bees are as deaf as posts, and all the beating of pans in two counties would not affect them. They are not blind or dumb, and their sense of feeling and smelling is very fine. We have always found that our bees settled once before starting to run away, but this is not infallible—they do sometimes start right away. Where practicable, water may be thrown among them, or the sun's rays be thrown in the swarming mass by means of a looking-glass. We have never known the latter to fail, and it is said to be infallible.

Never consult a man on business who does not manage well his own.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Choice white, \$5 75@5 25
Medium, 4 75@5 00
Low grades, 3 50@3 75
Wheat—Extra white, 1 10@1 11 1/2
No. 1 white, 1 09@1 11
Amber, 0 95@1 00
Corn—38@42c per bush.
Oats—25@28.
Barley—\$1 00@1 25 per hd. lbs.
Rye—50@55c per bush.
Beans—Unpicked, \$ 80@1 00 per bush.
Picked \$1 40@1 45.
Butter—Prime quality, 9@12c. Medium 8@10c; poor quality unsaleable.
Cheese—7 1/2@8c per lb.
Eggs—Fresh 10 1/2@11c.
Hay—\$8 00@11 00 per ton.
Hides—Green 5 1/2@6c; cured, 7@7 1/2c; dry flint, 12@15c; dry salted, 10@11c; green kip, 7@8c; dry kip 13@16c; green calf, 10@11c; cured calf 11@12; sheep skins, 75@1 50.
Honey—12 1/2@15c.
Potatoes—Old dull at 40 to 45c.; New 2 1/2 per bbl.
Provisions—Pork Mess \$10 25; to 11 75; Lard, kegs 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4; smoked hams, 10 1/2 to 11c; Shoulders 5 1/2 to 6c; Bacon 8c; extra mess beef \$10 00@11 00 per bbl.
Salt—Saginaw, \$1 05 per bbl.; Onondaga \$1 10; Syracuse dairy, 50c per bush.
Wood—\$2 75@4 75 per cord.

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

Prices have not improved any, but remain at about last weeks figures. A sale or two of sheep occurred at \$3 25@3 50 per cwt.
Cattle sold at \$2 75@4 40. The latter price was paid for 5 steers averaging 1,250 lbs.

WOOL—Prices throughout the State the past week have ranged from 25 to 32 cts. In some localities the market is closed and buyers are figuring up their aggregate purchases.
THERE has been greatly increased activity in the wool trade of Boston this week, the sales footing up larger than they have been for nearly a year. The sales of washed domestic clothing fleeces have been over 650,000 pounds of combing wool, nearly 300,000 pounds; Texas wool, 175,000 pounds; California, Oregon, etc., 415,000 pounds. A million pounds of South American carpet wool have also been sold.—[Commercial Bulletin.]

Doc No. 69. GRAND ARRIVAL OF

SPRING

AND

SUMMER

GOODS!

Haying attempted with some degree of minuteness in times past to describe

My 50 Cent Tea

Its FLAVOR, STRENGTH, COLOR, &c., it now remains only for you to try for yourselves. It has been tried by hundreds and pronounced by all and is so taken and accepted to be the best

50 Cent Japan Tea

In this market or any other. All Groceries cheap for cash or produce.

NO. 27 HURON ST., NEAR P. O. 747 C. W. MANSFIELD.

WHY

DON'T YOU STOP YOURSELF,

And get a bale of that

NICE FRESH

Cottage Cheese,

Better known in olden times as

Dutch Cheese,

Fresh from the farm every morning.

NEW CROP BEST

JAP TEA,

For 60cts per lb.

GEO. A. & T. NEAT.

FARMERS!!

I have every facility for doing your Blacksmith work at

BOTTOM PRICES,

Having recently placed in my shop one of

RUSSELL'S

POWER BOLT CUTTING MACHINES

Can furnish Bolts and Nuts at manufacturers prices. I purchase my stock from 1st hands. Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

GEO. HUMPHREY.

Next door to Ferrier's Foundry and Machine Shop. 745-tf

REMEMBER THAT

Mrs. O. A. DENNIS

Has on hand a full and complete assortment of

MILLINERY,

Which she is offering at

VERY LOW RATES.

Please call and examine for yourself.

740 PLACE, OPP. DEPOT.

Cheap Boots!

I have 300 pairs of Boots I want to sell

CHEAP FOR CASH.

STOGA BOOTS.

KIP BOOTS.

CALF BOOTS.

PEGGED AND HAND

SEWED BOOTS.

Every man or boy who wants to get a pair of GOOD BOOTS CHEAP, will do well to call and see the Boots and

THE PRICES!

Shoe Store in the Arcade Block, Ypsilanti.

JOHN BOYCE.

First-Class Interest.

"BE GOOD

TO

YOURSELF,

HOW?

GO TO

C.S. WORTLEY

& BRO.,

North Side Congress St.

Ypsilanti,

AND GET YOU A

NICE SUIT,

Coat,

Vest,

Pants,

Hat,

Cap,

Collars,

Underwear, Etc.,

So Doing

YOU WILL

Put Your Money

OUT AT

25 Visiting Cards, neatly printed, for TEN CENTS, at the "Commercial" Office. Larger quantities at proportionately low rates. The best bristol board stock used—either white or tinted, as desired.

1. Sewell.

FRANK JOSLIN, City Clerk.

Will also exhibit at Detroit, July 29.